

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON. E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

NEW FOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.
TORONTO.

Number 2165 Price Five Cents

TORONTO, APRIL 10th, 1926

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner

COMRADES OF
CANADA EAST
GREET YOU
AND YOURS

MAY GOD:
CONTINUE
TO PROSPER
YOUR WAYS!



Moude
M'Laren

COLONEL ROBERT HENRY, the new Chief Secretary for the Canada East Territory, and MRS. HENRY.

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given. Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

Sunday, April 11th—2 Chron. 24:13-24.

So said Zechariah, the son of Jehoiada, with his dying breath. Joash owed everything—his life, his throne, his prosperity—to good old Jehoiada. Yet he forgot all this and had Zechariah, the son of his dead friend, cruelly murdered. Yet Zechariah had but faithfully warned

"No words can tell what sweet relief,

There for my every want I find
What strength for warfare, balm for grief.

Wednesday, April 14th—2 Chron. 26:16-23.

This pride of heart which led to Uzziah's destruction did not come upon

brother and sisters from Judah. He reminded them of their own sins, and enlisted their leaders on his side. Through Obed's influence the prisoners were kindly treated, released and taken back to their homes. Saturday, April 17th—2 Chron. 28:16-27. Ahaz not only did wrong himself but he led his people into terrible sin. He shut up the Temple, destroyed the holy vessels, and worshipped idols. "But they were the ruin of him." He expected success, but by his wrong-doing he and his people reaped sorrow and disgrace.

PRAYER

These definitions of prayer, written over two hundred years ago by John Arndt, are still true to the fighting soldier.

Prayer is
A conversation with God.
A key to Heaven.
A free access to God.
An opener of His mysteries.
A spiritual banquet.
An antidote against sin.
A seed of blessing.
An increaser of faith.
A fire of devotion.
A light of knowledge.
A repository of wisdom.
A remedy against half-heartedness.
A foundation of peace.
A rule of humanity.
A guardian of obedience.
A fountain of quietness.
A comfort of the sorrowful.
A triumph of the oppressed.
A helper of the just.
An acceptable sacrifice.

Sin Found an Entrance

When Eve held a conversation with Satan.
When Noah indulged an appetite of the flesh.
When Rebekah favored one son more than the other.
When Saul begrudged praise to another.
When David stayed away from the battle.
When the nameless prophet rested by the way (1 Kings 13:14).
When Peter sought physical comfort among the enemies of Jesus.
When Simon Magus craved power.
When Aaron and Miriam talked about their neighbors.
When Abraham trusted his own shrewdness rather than God's care.
When Achan coveted forbidden wealth.
When Demas began to love the world.
When Dinah failed to preserve her separation from idolaters.
When Solomon chose a wife who did not belong to the people of God.
When Lot went from the mountain of Holiness to the valley of prosperity.

J.G.

POINTERS

Covetousness kills charity.

Every right thing loved enlarges life.

It is easy to be patient with the man in the mirror.

There is a better market for smiles than frowns.

Learn to want only what you need.

Aim not simply to go ahead, but to go higher.

Your joy will multiply as you divide it with others.

You make habits and habits make or unmake you.

There is a vast difference between a low down man and a lowly one.

OUR DAYS

God broke our years
To hours and days,
That hour by hour
And day by day,
Just going on a little way,
We might be able all along
To keep quite strong.
Should all the weight of life
Be laid across our shoulders, and
the future, rise
With woe and strength, meet us
face to face
At just one place,
We could not go;
Our feet would stop, and so
God lays a little on us every day,
And never, I believe, on all the way
Will burdens bear so deep,
Or pathways lie so threatening and
so steep.
But we can go, if by God's power
We only bear the burden of the
hour.

THOSE FACES

"Why are you going back?" asked a friend of a missionary who was at home resting, in order to gain strength to go on with her work in a difficult and unattractive field. The missionary was silent a moment. Then with a deep, bright light in her eye she replied "I am going back because I cannot forget their faces." Her memory was a great picture gallery. Hanging there she could see faces hard and brutal and cruel, faces dull and heavy and weary, faces drawn and piteous with pain; faces full of longing and the hope which never becomes fruitless. These faces called her. She felt that she must return. To be sure it was an unconscious call. All these men and women did not know that they were drawing her back to their land, but the summons of their faces was a call which she could not resist.

THE PASSION OF MY LIFE

An Article Written by Our Founder On April 10, 1909,
His 80th Birthday

Sixty-five years ago I chose the Salvation of men and the extension of the Kingdom of Jesus Christ as the supreme object for which I would live and labor.

Although that choice was made in my early youth, in much ignorance of the world and of the religious needs of those about me, still, it was not arrived at without much thought and some information; and that purpose is still, and will be to the end, the object which has shaped and mastered the thoughts, ambitions, and activities of my whole life.

From the hour of my first Prayer Meeting in one of the cottage homes of my native town, down to the present moment, that object has been the governing principle of my life. The adornment and flowers and music and other pleasant things connected with religious service have all been secondary to efficiency in the search for that object and success in attaining it.

My hourly usage with regard to every effort I put forth has been to ask myself: "What does this action contemplate? What will it achieve? Can it be improved upon?" I believe I can say that every conversation and prayer and song and address and Meeting I have had a hand in, has been valued in proportion to its ability to promote the realization of that great purpose.

The interest awakened in my soul by the object on which, at the beginning of my heart was set, led me to carefully study the lives and conduct of those servants of God around whom I had achieved any remarkable success in religious warfare, and from whom I might hope to learn something bearing on the work before me.

Then I have hunted the world over to find successful soul-winners, studying their histories and utterances, and striving to discover the principles and methods that led to their success. To many of them, now gone to their reward, I owe a deep debt of gratitude for the influence they exerted upon my career.

I think I can say that from the day of my conversion to God I have never read a biography, heard an address, or attended a meeting, without asking myself the question: "Is there anything here from which I can learn how better to fulfill my own mission in enforcing the claims of my Lord, and saving the souls of men?"

All this has been of untold service in helping me to store my mind, to mould my character, to kindle my spirit, and to determine the nature of my warfare.

Those who have known me best, and watched me most closely, will largely attribute the success that God has been pleased to give me in dealing with the hearts and consciences of men, to the fact that I am a man of feeling.

While accustomed to reason about every doctrine taught, every principle adopted, and every method employed, I cannot afford to neglect emotion. Knowing the power of good that feeling exerts upon the people, and the benefits following its lawful use, I have ever felt myself all but powerless without its co-operation.

Indeed, my whole religious career has been characterized, and in some measure rendered effective, by this co-operation. The prayers I have offered, the faith I have exercised, the songs I have sung, the addresses I have delivered have, when anything like satisfactory to myself, been saturated with feeling, in fact their value has often been just in proportion to their ability to arouse feeling in my own heart, and in the hearts of those whom I have been trying to benefit.

This feeling has, no doubt, been in large measure the result of realization. Perhaps realization is only another word for feeling, for what is realization but the consciousness—that is, the inward knowing—that things are what they appear? As some have heard me say: "How can a man realize the existence of God, the forgiveness of sins, the value of his soul, the terrors of the Judgment Day, the glories of Heaven, and the anguish of Hell without the feelings that correspond with those tremendous truths?" When truths are known to be what they seem, the heart will be stirred, and feeling must be the inevitable result.

Joash of his sins. Not long after Joash himself was killed by two of his own servants. Ingratitude is among the meanest of sins, and one which the Lord still "looks upon and requires."

Monday, April 12th—2 Chron. 25:1-12.

The money seemed very much to Amariah; he forgot that it was as nothing to God. The Lord of the whole earth will not fail to provide for His obedient children. The Saviour still gives the "hundredfold" to those who follow Him fully.

Tuesday, April 13th—2 Chron. 26:11-14.

There was a close link between Uzziah's praying and his prosperity. "Ask and ye shall receive" was then, as today, God's way of blessing. Prayer brings within our reach all that is best for this life and the next.

him suddenly. Probably he began to glory in his God-given strength and to forget to seek its renewal in humble, thankful prayer. Acting in independence of God soon led to acting in opposition to God.

Wednesday, April 14th—2 Chron. 27:1-9.

Thursday, April 15th—2 Chron. 27:1-9. Joathan took trouble to please God. He ordered his life in accordance with His laws. So God blessed him and gave him prosperity and victory. All this happiness would never have come to him had he not done his part faithfully.

Friday, April 16th—2 Chron. 28:1-16.

Obed is a splendid example of how one good, brave man can influence a whole nation. He fearlessly opposed the Israelites' action in taking captive their

"A SPLENDID PADRE"

AN APPRECIATION OF COLONEL ROBERT HENRY

Written by "A BROTHER OFFICER" who Served with him Overseas

"**C**HAPLAIN-CAPTAIN ROBERT HENRY was as good a soldier and as noble a man as ever left Australia for the war. Imprints, let me state, I am not connected with The Salvation Army in any way, and am writing entirely without my subject's knowledge, otherwise I am perfectly certain this article would be forbidden.

"Padre Henry joined the 4th Battalion in November, 1917, taking over from our beloved Major 'Mac' Padre 'Mac,' (Colonel William McKenzie, Field Secretary for the Southern Australia Territory—Ed.) was a hard man to follow. He was an institution in the battalion, he was loved as few men are loved by their fellow-men, and we were all distinctly sore at the thought of losing him, though we realised he was due for, and badly in need of, relief. The new Padre seemed quite a decent sort of chap, and preached a sermon which made one listen whether one wanted to or not, but at first he hadn't proved his worth in and out of the line as his predecessor had so repeatedly done. He had the same broad tolerance that characterised 'old Mac,' the same cheery way, the same outspoken condemnation of all that was unmanly and unsoldierly, and was altogether a person to be reckoned with.

"After Christmas, 1917, we had a long spell in the line at Messines, with the usual nightmare of snow and mud, and with nights sixteen hours long. Just when they were most wanted there was a famine in candles and comforts on the Western Front, but, somehow we of the 4th got a good share, and rarely went short. It meant for the Padre long walks over muddy tracks and heavy bicycle journeys on icy roads, but he did it, and the battalion took him to its heart. Then came the hurried trip to the Somme and two or three days' bivouacing round Amiens with uninterrupted bombing in which the battalion suffered considerably, followed by the hurry back to Hazebrouck and the stemming of the rush to the Channel ports. Not much time or opportunity was afforded for church parades, but the men required comforts while in the line and while in reserve, and the Padre saw that they got them.

"By now the Padre was entirely accepted as an integral part of the battalion, and, in a quiet way, a tremendous amount of valuable work was done by him. For the whole Summer we were constantly in the forward area, and organized church parades were forbidden on account of the dangers from enemy observation and bombing; but the Padre was never idle, and it will never be possible to estimate the value of his work in the battalion during those trying days. The battalion routine was sixteen days in the front lines and eight days in close

reserve, and the Padre's cheery optimism was just the tonic needed by both officers and men who were growing war-weary after practically twelve months in the line without a chance of reorganization and training.

"Afterwards came the journey to the Somme in August, 1918, and the very successful two months' fighting which followed. It was during

of, and buried, nearly a hundred men. I don't think he had any breakfast, and when he returned about noon he had the peculiar drawn and haggard look of a man who had seen and done things that a man isn't meant to do or see. This was the Padre's work of course, but it was the sort of work he did with thoroughness and reverence, and those who have never seen dead men lying like

mown corn can scarcely appreciate what it means. He buried nearly one hundred Australians that morning, but in the afternoon, instead of lounging about, resting for the next day's march, he stayed in the murky, gas-saturated ruin, and wrote to all the relatives of the dead and to their regiments, giving particulars of grave locations.

"These incidents are examples to show the spirit and intense humanness of the man. The whole time we knew him there was never any sacrifice of principle; always a broad-minded, well-balanced head for those who wanted balm for the soul; a peculiar sweetness and unfailing tact for those who needed sympathy—I could quote many examples of this—and a strong, robust condemnation always ready for any moral laxity.

Later, when we got settled into Winter billets in Belgium, he didn't 'jaw' about men who spent their evenings in estaminets—he opened a club for them, where they could read the latest London periodicals, write their letters and get a drink of hot cocoa before going to bed at night. The 4th Battalion Men's Club at Acoz was a wonderful place for a regimental institution. Then he was a useful man at the educational work, and, besides running the debating society, he was the most popular lecturer we had. One lecture he gave us on 'The Social Work of The Salvation Army,' was, I am sure, the best sermon the hundred odd men who attended voluntarily had ever heard.

"Not many men have returned from over there spiritually benefited by the war, but Padre Henry has. You will probably find other changes in him, too—to my mind he has distinctly improved as a preacher, and his sermon on the troopship, on Thanksgiving Day—July 7th—was a model of high thought and broad, sonorous diction, and no one who was present is likely to forget it.

"In my experience The Salvation Army Chaplains I knew were the pick of the Chaplains I met in France, but maybe I'm prejudiced, as the only two Chaplains who were ever attached to the 4th Battalion belonged to The Salvation Army. At any rate, if The Salvation Army has many more men of their type, one can understand the progress it is making, and the wonderful vitality of the Organization."

"LION OF THE PIECE"

OUR new Chief Secretary, Colonel Robert Henry, is the "lion" of the moment. His appearance at public assemblies is the signal for stirring outbursts of welcome, and his presence "behind the scenes" is becoming more and more obvious the longer he sits in the chair associated with the "clearing house" at the Territorial Centre.

There is something extremely vital about him. Bronzed, built on strong lines physically, wide of vision, lots of "grey matter," plenty of heart, the air of one who has seen much and done a deal, and a "mixer" to boot, the Colonel has come to Canada East at the psychological moment—THE RIGHT MAN, AT THE RIGHT TIME FOR THE RIGHT JOB. At any rate that is how he has impressed us all at the outset of what it is hoped will be a stay, long, because successful; powerful, because spiritual; inspiring, because vigorous and rut-defying, and memorable because of the noble monuments which will be erected during its span.

The Colonel has been the recipient of messages of welcome from all parts of the Territory, and, if we mistake not, he will get out and about and be seen and heard to some purpose, and in many places, before another April passes our way. May God bless the Colonel and his splendid partner in this war.

—MAN OF THE PEN.

those days that I was constantly in intimate contact with the Padre, and, as a rule, we shared dug-out or tents when any were to be had. One day, while following up the retreating foe, we were ordered to stay overnight at a place near Roisel, and to fill in time after tea we went for a walk to a neighboring village—ruined, of course.

"While walking through the ruins, talking of the day's march and the places we passed, the Padre remarked, 'You know B—, we are extraordinarily fortunate to be here in these stirring times!' I knew that we were in for a fearful stunt against the Hindenburg line during the next few days, and it didn't quite appear to me like that, but this incident goes to show the spirit of the man. Only two days previously we had come by motor bus and march route across sixty miles of devastated country, and just before dark were ordered to billet in Quince Wood—just at the foot of Mont St. Quentin, on the outskirts of Peronne. The place had been taken four or five days previously by our 5th Division, and the dead—both German and Australian—were still unburied. We settled down in a ruin for the night, the Padre and myself sharing a room. The wood was full of the smell of gas and other things, and it was just about as depressing a place as can be imagined. Nothing could be done for the dead that night, but next morning, before dawn—the morning after a very trying march, remember—the Padre and the devoted Battalion Pioneers went out to their work, and took identification

THE FOUNDER SPEAKS

LET us go to sinners. Where are the men and women going down the steep incline to Hell who have not at times in their history woke up to make a desperate struggle to stop? Have they not seemed to succeed for a season, and then—because men, or devils, or circumstances have hindered—lost heart and given up? Let us go to them. We can reckon that the Spirit of God is still striving. There is a spark of fire smouldering somewhere. Let us find it out, and fan it to a flame. Draw them. Show them the advantage of a holy life.

Find out the poorest and most unfriended, whose doorways are seldom darkened by visitors. Interest yourself in their trials and difficulties, whether spiritual or temporal, and help cheer them up in these special particulars. Let them tell you their trouble. It is astonishing how much better they will feel when somebody has listened to the description of the special sorrows that they have to endure.

OUR ACADEMY OF WORTHIES

Bandmaster Albert Deadman

MONCTON I

SLIGHT of body, the Bandmaster is, nevertheless, energy personified. It is seen at his business in the T. Eaton Company where this much desired quality has earned for him the respect of his employers and subsequent promotion to the position of Department Manager in the enterprising Moncton branch. Nor is it only there that this characteristic is observable for in the same wholehearted manner he throws himself into the Salvation battle. When he arrived at Moncton five years ago there was no Band, but he got busy, rounded up the most likely looking musicians in the Corps and commenced the arduous task of teaching them music. He now has a Band of twenty-one pieces and such is the impression created by its playing that one hundred telegrams of congratulation were received when the Band, at the invitation of the C. N. Railway, broadcasted from their station a musical program.

Albert Deadman commenced his career as a Bandsman when a lad. He was the "handyman," and followed in the wake of the Band, lugging cases, music, and anything he could. About this time he took pianoforte lessons and is to-day an adept upon this instrument. Following his conversion in a Company meeting, the Bandmaster, scenting a possible band-recruit, gave him a tenor horn to learn. Such success did he achieve that he was promoted from that instrument to soprano cornet, and it was claimed by the late Band Inspector Hill that he was the youngest soprano player in the country at that time.

Left Jarrow-on-Tyne Corps for Canada in 1912 and settled at Riverdale where he played solo cornet. Prior to the Bandmastership, which he held during the trying period of the War, he was Band Secretary and Deputy-Bandmaster. This latter position he reverted to in favor of the former Bandmaster who returned from overseas.

Our comrade is a keen student of affairs musical and although his occupation militates against an extensive study of this at present, he has a very useful knowledge of theory and harmony. He has also read literature by Army composers dealing with the conductorship of Bands and proved the practicability of their advice.

He strongly advocates sectional practices for the Band, thus avoiding much needless waste of time in rehearsals.

Corps Secretary T. Dillman

MONCTON I.

The noise of a drum beat, resounding through the narrow streets of Halifax, N.S., was responsible for Thomas Dillman's first contact with The Army. With a chum he would hover about the open-airs, an interested but unconvicted onlooker. The two would then climb Citadel Hill to the Hall and he became known as "one of the back seaters." From this vantage Thomas would view proceedings with disinterested air.

For twenty-five years he had been employed at a brewery and it is not surprising that he acquired a taste for liquor which almost spelled his damnation. Fettered by its chains and

(Continued at foot of column 3)



Brigadier
Ella Macnamara

Quarter-Master Joseph Chittick

DARTMOUTH

Brother Chittick, a faithful veteran, who ranks as number one on the Dartmouth Soldier's Roll, is a Salvationist—every inch of him. Mrs. Staff-Captain Maitly (nee Captain Nellie Banks) was his spiritual "mother," in those hectic, early days. His conversion was not a "flash in the pan" affair. For a time, in fact, he was no more than highly amused at such "a crazy lot" as he termed the Salvationists. Many trophies of grace were being won at that time, among them



MAJOR JOSEPH TYNDALL

(Territorial Auditor)

ORGANISER OF THIS YEAR'S SELF-DENIAL EFFORT IN CANADA EAST

Corps, although forty strenuous years of service have been gladly contributed. He is a familiar figure at open-air and indoor meetings. Our comrade is not only a Salvationist of high merit, but is a useful and highly respected citizen and is known in the



COLONEL AND MRS. HARGRAVE, whose meritorious service under the Flag was signally recognised in connection with the General's Seventieth Birthday Honors

being a notorious liar. This man was one day collecting and tackled Brother Chittick about a donation. He thought it too good an opportunity to miss putting a question that for some time had simmered in his mind. "Look here," he said, "is it really true that you have stopped lying?" "It is," replied the convert, and it would have taken a far less discerning eye than Brother Chittick's to discover that there was a genuine change in the



vicinity for his association with "Chittick's Ice," of which company he is the owner.

(Continued from column 1)

seemingly powerless to free himself he at last surrendered and God did the rest. Since then his energies have been bent in another direction. For ten years he served as Treasurer of Halifax I and for two years he has held the position of Corps Secretary.

Y.P.S.-M ELTA WHITE

MONCTON I



Major
Elizabeth Watkinson

This talented young comrade is one of a thousand souls captured during the stay of the present Officers at Moncton I. With her sister, now Guard Leader, she began attending meetings at the Citadel. She fell in love with The Army, its style captivated her; its rock-bottom beliefs appealed to her, and in a subsequent Holiness meeting she yielded. Then, Ruth-like, she covenanted that "Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God."

With Elta White, a covenant made is a covenant kept, as she has since demonstrated. At that period she was teaching school near Saint John, N.B. Returning thither with her new-found joy she pondered how she might best serve her Master and this thought came as an inspiration. She should start in the school-room! So she became a missionary. Each Sunday a Company Meeting was held and from the YOUNG SOLDIERS despatched by the interested Moncton Corps the Company lesson was taught. God honored the young convert's endeavors and her youthful charges quickly imbibed The Army spirit. To Moncton she returned again and entered with zest into the activities of the Corps. Primarily her work has been among the young people and having already proven her adaptability with the young, it was not strange that, upon the vacancy, a year ago, of the position of Young People's Sergeant-Major, she should have been installed. Again God has honored her; about three then attended Directory; this has increased to ninety-five. An attendance of two hundred and fifty is reported for the Company Meeting. The Sergeant-Major's highest ideal, and one that has already mirrored its beneficial results, is Christ for the children, and the children for Christ.

TREASURER DAVID HOAR

MONCTON I

A quarter-century as Treasurer of Moncton I Corps lies behind this veteran. But his acquaintance with The Army covers a much longer period. He met them forty years ago at Truro, N.S., and they impressed him favorably at the outset. The fact of their intense sincerity and total disregard of public opinion appealed to him perhaps more strongly than anything. Convicted of his sin as he had been for years, he was awakened afresh to his dire spiritual need and joined forces with the new arrivals. Subsequently he became an Officer, served for six years in Newfoundland and was a pioneer worker in that Island. When he went to the Sea-girt Isle there were three Corps and at the first Council only six Officers were present. At the last Council he attended, six years later, one hundred were present. It is worth mention also that it was in Newfoundland that our comrade found his wife, another splendid warrior.

Thirty years ago Treasurer Hoar settled in Moncton where he has succeeded, by his diligence and enterprise, in developing a lucrative business as a harness maker. He is marked in the city as a just, honest and good man. He enjoys the confidence of citizens and Soldiers, and is an excellent Salvationist.

PROGRESSIVE MONCTON

A WAR CRY REPRESENTATIVE GETS A CLOSE-UP VIEW OF COMMANDANT AND MRS. HARGROVE AND THE CORPS THEY COMMAND



IN THE YEAR 1885 The Salvation Army Flag was unfurled at Moncton, then a small town. Captain Coulmer was the Officer in charge, and so effectively did she work that her memory is still green with many of the older people of Moncton. Two converts of the opening services are in the Corps to-day in the persons of Drummer Cook and Brother George Cockrane.

The Corps has been commanded by several who are now prominent Officers of The Salvation Army, amongst the number being Colonel Miller, now Chief Secretary for Canada West.

Almost four years ago Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove were appointed to Moncton, and since then, under their energizing leadership, the Corps has progressed by leaps and bounds.

The Soldiers' Roll has increased from 82 to 152, and every department of the Corps has made striking advances. Particularly is this so with the Young People's Work. The Directory Class at the time they took command had an attendance of 5, and during the month of January, 1926, the total attendance was 790.

Company Meetings which formerly had an average attendance of 85, now attract 250 young people; and on several occasions the attendance has passed the 300 mark. The total attendance during January for Directory Class and Company Meetings was 1,990.

A splendid Troop of Life-Saving Guards, numbering 40 girls, has been formed, while the Life-Saving Scouts, under the leadership of Adjutant P. Parsons, number 28. The Band of Love is also in operation, with 30 members on the Roll.

Both Scout and Guard Troops are fully uniformed and have repeatedly proved their value at home and at

that fall to the lot of the Officers. During the past year they have conducted 10 weddings, dedicated 47 babies, and conducted 26 funerals. They have supplied 86 families with groceries, 20 families with fuel, 53 families with clothing, and 18 with bedding; assisted 14 families financially, and 12 persons with railway fares; provided 526 free meals, and 33 "free" beds; while 14 unfortunate girls from Westmorland and Albert Counties passed through our Maternity Home at Saint John. Sixty poor children were given a day's outing at Shediac Cape. 56 boxes were distributed to needy families at Christmas. Thirty-six men were placed in permanent or temporary situations, 27 young women were placed in situations, 5 children were adopted into private families. Considerable relief work has been done at the request of the G.W.V.A., and other organizations.

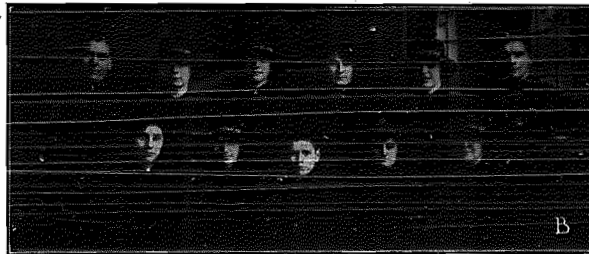
That 1,466 hours were spent during the year in visitation by the Officers, speaks for itself.

The total attendance at the Junior and Senior indoor meetings for the year was 64,597.

ton 1 Band. This combination numbers 20 players who are well saved and efficient, and are of great value to the Corps. During the Summer months the Band makes frequent trips to outlying villages and effectively spreads the Salvation news by music and song. Dorchester Penitentiary is visited and the inmates are invited to seek Christ.

A busy Corps such as Moncton

was severely wounded; so serious was my condition that I had been given up as dead and several persons had passed me without a second glance. But at last came a good Samaritan, a Salvation Army lassie. She saw that I was still alive; gave me a mug of steaming coffee; called for stretcher bearers and got me to a place of safety. No wonder," he concluded gratefully, "I love The

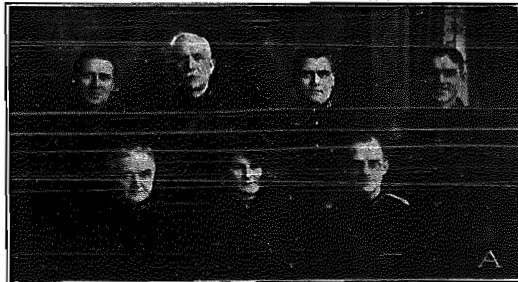


Army and would give my last cent to support it."

Down the street from the Hall lives Dr. Leighton, Dentist. "We will just have a word with the doctor," said the Commandant. A young man, whose beaming face was sufficient indication of his pleasure at glimpsing the uniform, gripped us heartily by the hand. The conversation revolved, naturally, to Army doings in Moncton. Said the doctor: "I cannot find words adequate to express my appreciation of The Army. They are without equal in my opinion."

To walk Moncton's streets is to become immediately conscious of an atmosphere of progressiveness and, on every hand, genuine signs of this are to be noted. Prosperity is traced in large letters over the city. Monctonians will tell you with pride that it is "The City of Opportunity," and this is verified by what one observes of the commercial and industrial enterprises. In this connection it is not without significance that the Maritime branch of the T. Eaton Company is situated here, and plays no small part in the development of the community. Added to that, Moncton is a strategical railway centre, at which the huge shops of the C.N. Railway, employing hundreds of hands, are also located. The growth of the city has been extremely rapid, its population having practically

(Continued on page 14)



A. MONCTON'S CENSUS BOARD.

Left to Right, standing—Recruiting-Sergeant A. L. Richards, Treasurer D. F. Hear, Commandant Hargrove, Sergeant-Major Severin Uita; sitting—Secretary, T. Dillman, V.P. Sergeant-Major E. White, Bandmaster A. Deadman.

B. PART OF CORPS CADET

BRIGADE. Left to right, standing—Commandant Hargrove, Corps Cadets W. White, C. Chapelle, E. White, A. Robinson, H. Roberts; sitting—Corps Cadets D. Duffield, C. Strang, W. Hope, C. Hodgson, G. Murray.

C. ADE. Left to right, standing—

Sister Mrs. Hutchinson, Publications Sergeant-Major C. Lutes, Sisters D. Duffield and C. Strang; sitting—Sisters H. Madden, C. Hodgson and Mrs. White.

other Corps in the Saint John Division.

Eighteen young people comprise the Corps Cadet Brigade and are fast developing into proficient workers, and are to be seen booming the WAR CRY as well as carefully performing other duties which fall to their lot.

Three Candidates are at present in the Training Garrison as offerings from this branch of Salvation Army operations, and there are more to follow!

The Senior side of the Corps has also made wonderful strides, and of late many splendid captures have been made. Among these are two school teachers and a nurse.

Many and varied are the duties

Last year a Campaign was launched for a new Citadel, the objective of \$30,000 being reached with comparative ease, and plans are already under way for the erection of a splendid Citadel.

The Home League, under the leadership of Mrs. Commandant Hargrove, plays a very important part in the Corps and community. There is an excellent spirit of unity among them, and the purpose of the League is kept well to the forefront.

This article would not be complete without a word in connection with the Band and its Bandmaster. Bandmaster Deadman holds a very responsible position with the T. Eaton Company at Moncton, but takes a keen interest in directing the Mon-

must needs have a busy Officer. This was amply verified when a WAR CRY representative stopped over at this progressive centre and spent a brief period in company with the energetic Commandant Hargrove, in going the rounds. Leaving the Quarters at 9 a.m., we had gone but a few steps when we were halted by a man across the street. This gentleman has a keen eye for business, and tried to interest us in portable typewriters. But, finding that our needs were supplied, he turned from "talking shop" to "talking Army," and his tale, voluntarily given, was another tribute to the worth of our work in the grim days of the war. "I was overseas," he commenced, reminiscently, "and



Mr. Roy Mills and Ex-Mayor Chapman, Captain and Chairman respectively, of recent Building Fund Campaign

FORTY-SECOND ANNIVERSARY SERVICES AT MONTREAL II CORPS

FAMED AS SALVATION STRONGHOLD

Point St. Charles Corps, Montreal II, has long been noted as a Salvation stronghold, and it was with justifiable pride that from March 13th to 16th the Corps celebrated its forty-second anniversary. The special series of meetings was conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Pinchen, assisted by Staff-Captain Harbour.

For the first meeting of the series, a pleasing Festival of Song was given on Saturday night, with Rev. W. J. Johnston presiding.

On Sunday very blessed times were experienced and splendid audiences were in evidence. The message of the Brigadier in the morning was instructive and powerful. In the afternoon the Brigadier commissioned the Local Officers for the year, numbering about ninety. New appointments included Songster Leader W. Bussey, Band Secretary George MacArthur, and Assistant Y.P.S.M. Dorothy Bussey. Following this the Brigadier treated us to a delightful resume of Army missionary operations. At night Mrs. Brigadier Pinchen gave a powerful appeal, and a large number of comrades joined in a consecration service for greater usefulness in the work of God in the Corps. One young comrade knelt at the Altar.

JAPANESE VISITORS

Tuesday evening a large number of Soldiers and ex-Soldiers sat down to a magnificent banquet, daintily prepared by Recruiting-Sergeant Mrs. Boswell and a number of others. We were honored on this occasion with such distinguished guests as Brigadier K. Yabuki, and Major Y. Segawa, of Territorial Headquarters, Tokio, Japan, as well as several visiting Officers of the city. Our Japanese comrades both spoke to us in English during the meeting afterwards conducted by Brigadier Pinchen.

Many anniversary messages were received and read from erstwhile Montreal Officers and former Officers of this Corps.

MUSICAL ADVANCE

It is gratifying to note that this anniversary finds the Corps making sure and certain strides to victory under the command of Adjutant and Mrs. Martin. Many old-time warriors are still "on deck" with fire and zeal for God and souls. The Band, under Bandmaster J. Tate and Band-Sergeant S. Browning, is in an excellent musical and spiritual condition.

The Songsters also maintain their reputation, and under their new leadership it is anticipated that even greater progress will be made. The Corps Cadets, under the guardianship of Mrs. Adjutant Martin (who, by the way, was herself a Corps Cadet at this Corps about seventeen years ago), are developing into fighting Salvationists. Out of this Brigade four Candidates have entered the Training Garrison in the last two years. Six others have offered themselves.

TOWERS OF STRENGTH

The Home League, with Sister Mrs. Marshall as Secretary and Sister Mrs. Bussey as Treasurer, has been organized afresh during the past year, and the League of Mercy, under Sister Mrs. Bell, is about to be brought into operation. The Young People's Work, under the very capable direction of Y.P.S.M. Nelson, is also making splendid progress. Tribute must also be paid to Corps Sergeant-Major Whelan and Corps Treasurer George Bussey who are towers of strength in the Corps. The Corps at present enjoys a good financial position in every department. Publications-Sergeant Mrs. Cooper and her Boomers are steadily boosting THE WAR CRY, maintaining the standing in spite of the lost district due to the opening of the baby Corps "next door."

A TESTIMONY BY THE GENERAL ON HIS SEVENTIETH BIRTHDAY

"PRAISE ye the Lord. Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for His mercy endureth for ever. Who can utter the mighty acts of the Lord? Who can shew forth all His praise?"

Through these seventy years He has led me. He has remembered His holy promise, and brought me forth with joy. Here I raise my Ebenezer.

Many people share the day that they were born. I bless the day of my birth, and praise my God for the holy and consecrated Mother who bore me.

Many people wish they were dead. As for me, I praise God for every hour of those three score years and ten.

I bless God for His servants, my Father and my Mother, who early dedicated me to the service of the King of kings.

In His loving providence I was led as a child to choose His way for my life. He brought me out of darkness and the shadow of death, and broke my bands asunder.

In His loving, sanctifying grace I have been enabled to continue in that way until now.

For the overflowing mercy and rich goodness of God to my dear wife and children and to all I love, I praise Him to-day. He has enriched them by His presence, and they have enriched me by their love.

"O Lord, I will extol Thee, my God, O King; and I will bless Thy name for ever and ever."

I glorify God to-day for His favor so wonderfully shown to The Salvation Army, its splendid Officers, its wonderful Soldiers, and its work, and I render the gratitude of a humble spirit that I have been permitted to take part in that work.

I give thanks to-day for the hundreds of thousands who have been brought from evil to good at the call of our Message and for the great Host, in many lands, the world round, who are marching behind our Flag.

I give praise and glory to-day for the ever-increasing throng of Army people who, triumphing in the swellings of Jordan, have crossed the flood, and are singing the praises of the Lamb amidst the glories of the Heavenly Kingdom.

For these and a multitude of other reasons I cry out to-day, "Be Thou exalted, O my God, above the heavens, and Thy glory above the earth."

As I enter my seventy-first year I pledge myself anew to God to serve Him and the sinning and suffering world, for whom He gave His Son to die, in my every remaining hour.

"Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and for evermore. From the rising of the sun to the going down of the same, the Lord's name shall be praised."

Hadley Wood,
March, 1926.

General.

IMPRESSIONS AND INCIDENTS RECORDED IN ADJUTANT WEEKS' NOTE BOOK DURING HIS RECENT JOURNEYS

It was my privilege to listen to several splendid tributes paid to The Salvation Army during my recent ocean voyage — a Military Officer spoke in high terms of our War work; a Montreal business man had much to say concerning what he described as the effective character of our general work; a doctor, from South Carolina, referred eulogistically to The Army's work in the south; an Anglican minister and his wife, returning from Australia, spoke in admiration of our work in the Commonwealth; then a gentleman who said the last thing he saw in New York before embarking, as far as religion was concerned, was The Army's open-air meeting, and in a later conversation, when the topic turned to preaching, he said, "You folks are preaching every day by your works."

A Professor, attached to a Chinese University, who, with his wife, was journeying to England, told me that as a young man he casually wandered into a Sunday afternoon meeting in the North of Ireland. In the early days of The Army, and heard the testimony of a convert which so impressed him that his viewpoint in life was changed. He dates his conversion from that afternoon. Said he, "I hope you still hold those 'Free and Easy meetings.'"

During a conversation I had with a young lady who was going to the Continent for a holiday, the topic turned to living useful lives. The young lady said my uniform reminded her of how empty her own life was. She was travelling companion to a wealthy elderly couple from the States, and was living in luxury, but, said she, "I have no useful aim in life." I thanked God for the opportunity of testifying as to what really gives satisfaction and happiness in this life.

It was my privilege to conduct week-end meetings in Londonderry where I heard the following incident: A Soldier of the Corps, connected with a large business house, asked his employers whether he could take his annual holiday a little earlier than usual. The request was granted, and this enthusiastic comrade spent his vacation in Self-Denial collecting in the streets of Londonderry. During the week-end he gave a splendid testimony of blessing received.

During one of the services which I was privileged to conduct on the ship, Bibles, from the General, were handed to the boys comprising the party of which I was in charge, by Major Ney, M.C., of Winnipeg who, with his wife, was returning from a visit to the Holy Land. Major Ney gave a very helpful talk to the lad, urging them not to neglect the reading of God's Word.

It was my privilege to conduct three services on board ship. Several hundred copies of THE WAR CRY and YOUNG SOLDIER were distributed during the voyage, and I was able to render help and cheer to many who were travelling alone and needed counsel and guidance.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address your communication to:—
The Resident Secretary,
341 University St., Montreal,
or to THE SECRETARY at
15 Albert St., Toronto.
395 Ontario St., London, Ont.
87 Brydges St., Manchester, N.B.
114 Beckwith Street,
Smith Falls, Ont.
208 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

Mr. H. W. Wood.

EXTRACTS FROM

THE GENERAL'S JOURNAL

(ARRANGED BY LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

MY SCRIPTURE FAVORITES—"STONE-SQUARERS" NEEDED—A GENEROUS SALVATIONIST "OLD GUARD"—WILLIAM BOOTH: SEEKER OF THE LOST—BISHOP RYLE'S BLESSING

CALLED TO HIGHER SERVICE BROTHER VOLKERT MONTREAL I

Montreal I Corps has sustained a real loss in the passing of Brother W. C. Volkert, better known as "Charlie," who was an active worker and a member of the Citadel Band for several years. When the call came for volunteers in the Great War, our comrade was among the first in the city to offer his services, enlisting in the 14th Battalion and being badly wounded. Upon his discharge, he resumed his position in the Band, rendering valuable service until his retirement about two years ago. On his way home from work recently our comrade was seized with a paralytic stroke, being found in the snow by passers-by who took him home. It looked as though he would recover, but a second stroke caused a relapse and after lying unconscious for nearly a week he passed quietly away. The funeral service was conducted by Major MacDonald on Tuesday afternoon, the hall being crowded. Among those present was a guard of honor from the Grenadier Guards Battalion in which our comrade held the position of Quartermaster Sergeant. During this service, Mr. Hill, manager of the firm where Brother Volkert was employed for over nineteen years, spoke of the good services rendered by our comrade. The Male Voice Party sang very effectively and Staff-Captain Wright soloed, following which Major MacDonald urged all present to be ready for the hour of death. Brother Volkert is survived by his widow, one son, and three daughters.

SISTER MRS. HOGUE WELLAND

Our Corps has lost a good friend in the person of Sister Mrs. Hogue. Our comrade's call came suddenly but she was quite ready. Her daughter, Treasurer Mrs. Fritz, who had been in to see her, had just returned to her home next door when she received word that her mother had suddenly collapsed. The promoted warrior passed away to the "house not made with hands," loved and respected by all who knew her.

BROTHER J. STANDFORD GREENSPOND

Death has taken from our ranks one of the oldest Soldiers, Brother Jeremiah Standford. Greenspond's loss is Heaven's gain. Brother Standford lived for Heaven, and has gained the reward of the faithful. Brother Jeremiah Standford was a hero of the Great War. Often he was heard singing the beautiful songs of Zion upon Greenspond street, the streets of St. John's, on the coast of Labrador, and on the ice fields, and bearing testimony to the fact that the Christ of Calvary has power to save and keep from sin every soul who will trust Him. He would often sing "Everybody has a work to do in the great Salvation War."

INVESTMENTS

Comrades and friends having small or large amounts available for investment, should communicate with the Financial Secretary, at Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto (2), Ont. 5% interest allowed. Smaller amounts can be withdrawn without notice. All communications and transactions strictly confidential.

Friday Aug. 14th.—Rather warm. A glorious walk (two hours) towards the higher ground, and later a very beautiful sunset, uplifting to the whole man. Truly one can see that—Nature's God hath left no place unblest. With founts of beauty for the eye of love.

Warm letter from dear Brengle (Colonel, U.S.A.) I exhort him to rest absolutely, and he replies, "Well, dear General, you know even a pumpkin lying in the sun grows while it vegetates; I have been vegetating!" Speaking of Bryan (the late W. J.) he says:

We have just lost a great man, and a warm friend of The Army and of the poor and sinful, in Mr. Bryan. I do not agree with some of his policies, but I love and admire him as a man and an outspoken Christian and fearless advocate of all the things that make for a better world. His sudden death has awed and softened even his enemies, and the whole country has been moved as it has not been since Lincoln was shot.

This trial in Dayton, Tennessee, has provided scope for every faculty from cynical irreverence and caustic wit to the most profound religious sentiment. One thing ought not, however, to be overlooked—science with its boasting, has not yet been able to justify the Darwinian theory. I see that Professor Wood Jones, of the Adelaide University, declares again that Darwin was wrong, and the monkey descended from man and not man from the monkey!

Sunday, August 16th.—On furlough. Rested to-day. One of my problems pressing upon me so that I seem quite set fast, "I give myself unto prayer." I am asked, as I often am, for my favorite passage of Scripture, especially of the New Testament. Well, I have many favorites. What comes

thou didst not anoint; but this woman hath anointed My feet with ointment. Wherefore I say unto thee, her sins which are many, are forgiven; for she loved much. Monday, 17th.—A heavy day for furlough, but got through some good work. A real English summer's day!



Immediately after receiving "the Freedom of the City," the General met the Local Officers and Soldiers at supper in the Halifax Citadel

In my reading came across the word "stone-squarers," which I had not noticed before. They were needed among the other artificers for Solomon's Temple; they are needed for ours!

Tuesday, 18th.—Very warm. Began, and F. also, serious preparation for coming Training Staff Council.



The Mayor of Halifax presenting the General with the casket containing "the Freedom of the City"

home to me and embraces me at one time gives place to some other at another. I think one of the most tender and beautiful of all New Testament utterances is Luke vii. 44:

Simon, seest thou this woman? I entered into thine house, thou gavest Me no water for My feet: but she hath washed My feet with tears, and wiped them with the hairs of her head. Thou gavest Me no kiss: but this woman since the time I came in hath not ceased to kiss My feet. My head with oil

A lovely day. The kinship of earth and Heaven very striking. The earth and the heavens—the corn and the sun—the river and the sky—Nature and Nature's God—

We see Him coming, know Him ours. Who, with His sunshine and His showers, Turns all the patient ground to flowers.

Wednesday, 19th.—A restful night. Heavy rain to-day, interfering with our exercise. Here is £500 from Brother Coxhead

(Sergeant-Major) for the Founder's Memorial. This gives me very great pleasure. A Salvationist—one of the oldest living and a man who has preserved to this day the spirit of the first Campaign. I believe there are many men in our ranks up and down the world who ought to help us in this way, more freely than at present. Brother Coxhead has already built us a Hall and made other substantial gifts. God bless him and his!

The Maharajah of Patiala at Headquarters yesterday; the Chief sends me report of his excellent speech. The Press everywhere good. It is a significant thing to have this influential native ruler, a Hindu, coming to London and telling us in this open way of his gratitude for what The Army has done for his people.

Thursday, 20th.—A good walking

day. The greens, in endless shades of beauty, marvellous; the trees wonderful and free from stain and shame as in the Garden of Eden!

The twentieth of August! Several tender letters. What a lover of his fellows my dear old General was! It was indeed this that made him seek the lost. Jesus Christ was revealed to William Booth as the Great Seeker of the lost—was so loved, was so followed by him, till he became first and last and before all else a seeker of the lost himself. It was this Spirit in him which made him at once so compassionate towards the sinner, so stern with the sin. That men should be lost, commanded his utmost pity; and that they should be willing to be lost, stirred his passionate anger. Everything about him is precious.

Monday, 24th.—Returned to London on Saturday, and yesterday my first Spiritual Day with this Session of Cadets—about 480. A number of delegates to the coming Training Staff Councils were present, and with Overseas Officers, the total present numbered 600.

A day of close attention to the essential things and of considerable freedom. The Cadets are perhaps a little shy in receiving the truth in the presence of visitors, but they are wonderfully helped and uplifted by the testimonies of those same visitors who speak to them.

The scene yesterday, especially in the morning, very impressive. The attention, the marks of intense desire on so many faces, the spirit of achievement in the air, the solemn and yet glad spirit prevailing, all very blessed.

This morning (Monday) the Chief came over for conference at home, and we return to our furloughing address for a few more days.

(To be continued)

*GENERAL BOOTH'S JOURNAL. A Year's Extracts (1925-26). Reprinted from THE WAR CRY of great interest to all who desire to be acquainted with the work of The Army throughout the world. Price, 5/-00. Apply to The Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto (2), Ontario.

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army

Founders:
WILLIAM BOOTH General-
BOOTH SAMUEL BOOTH

IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMUDEA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander—
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON
Jamaica and Albert Street, Toronto

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 15 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas Issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, prepaid.
All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

GENERAL ORDER

SELF-DENIAL—1926

The Annual Week of Self-Denial will be observed throughout the Canada East Territory from May 8th to 15th. After March 15th no Demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of the Self-Denial Fund) may take place in any Corps until the Campaign is closed, without the consent of Territorial Headquarters. Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this General Order is observed.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Promotions:—

To be Captain:

Lieutenant May Wiles, Birchcliffe.
Lieutenant Grace Sarson, Clinton.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

April 10th

While The Salvation Army is the finest institution that could possibly exist to keep its Founder's memory fresh in the hearts of men, it behooves every Salvationist to enquire, upon the anniversary of his death, as to their present-day approximation of William Booth's tremendous zeal and enthusiasm. His place in religious history is assured forever, but to us he has left the great and gracious legacy of carrying forward and increasing that work which he was so honored an agent in creating.

Commander Evangeline Booth

We are happy to be in a position to report that Commander Evangeline Booth is now able to take a little exercise without any bad effect. She is deeply grateful to comrades and friends for their prayers.

Commissioner Hay

The latest information to reach International Headquarters regarding Commissioner Hay is that he has greatly benefited as a result of his farrowing.

The General has issued farewell orders to the Commissioner, who will farrow from South Africa this month.

Commissioner Bullard

Nearly three years ago Commissioner Bullard readily responded to the General's wish that he should return to his former Command (the West Indies Territory) for another term of service, and during that period splendid advances have been made.

The Commissioner is at present on an extensive tour of the South-East Islands, and the General has decided that upon his return to Kingston, he shall make arrangements for his farewell from the Command.

OUR TERRITORIAL LEADER

CONDUCTS SELF-DENIAL COUNCILS AND INTRODUCES THE CHIEF SECRETARY AT SEVERAL IMPORTANT CENTRES

THE COMMISSIONER, accompanied by the Chief Secretary and Colonel Aaby, returned to Territorial Headquarters on Thursday last after visiting several places in the Hamilton, Windsor and London Divisions. Hamilton was visited on Friday, March 19th. Two sessions of Councils for Officers were conducted, the principal theme of which—Self-Denial—was given close attention and signs were in evidence which augur well for the success of the effort in the Ambitious City.

It was the Soldiers' turn at night. From Hamilton's five enterprising Corps, worthies flocked. The Commissioner introduced Colonel Henry, who, in his breezy, frank manner captivated the hearts of the stalwart Hamiltonians. At Windsor, the next point of call, forces were divided. The Commissioner, accompanied by Colonel Aaby, visited Walkerville and Sandwich; the Chief Secretary, accompanied by Major Bristow, spending Sunday at the parent Corps.

Wideawake Walkerville, with characteristic heartiness gladly greeted the Commissioner, and two interesting and helpful meetings were held. Mrs. Major Bristow also accompanied and by her counsellings added to the success and value of the Campaign.

A prominent citizen, in the person of Mr. Morris, presided in the afternoon and some enlightening aspects of Army endeavor were dealt with by the Commissioner. A thriving Young People's Work is operating here under the active direction of Sergeant-Major Sloderbeck, and the happy boys and girls were delighted to receive a visit in the afternoon from the Territorial Young People's Secretary.

Proud Sandwich, comfortably housed in a brand new Citadel recently opened by the Commissioner, was the scene of action at night. Three seekers were registered.

Monday morning was devoted chiefly to interviews on the part of the Commissioner, and to an inspection of our various institutions by the Chief Secretary. An enthusiastic assembly of Windsor's warriors united at the No. 1 Citadel for the evening meeting and a veritable spiritual feast was enjoyed.

Tuesday night a public meeting was held at Chatham. At this Salvation stronghold, where Ensign and Mrs. Waters are directing an aggressive work, a most useful time was spent. The Band and Songsters were on hand, and the victors very conscious of their delight at this "flying visit." There were two surrenders.

Seventy Officers met our Leader in two happy gatherings in London on Wednesday, March 24th. The Commissioner dealt with various phases of Army activity. The united Soldiery of the Classic City's four Corps were mustered in the No. 1 Citadel for the coinciding effort of the tonr. And it was a great meeting! As in each centre visited the Chief Secretary was heartily received, and in response spoke with power and effect. A general consecration marked the closing moments of the meeting.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

CAMPAIGNS AT WINDSOR AND DOVERCOURT

During his welcome week-end visit to Windsor I, the Chief Secretary, Colonel Henry, captured the hearts of the Borderites. The Band and Songsters, with a splendid turnout of Soldiery and officers, assembled at the station to greet the Colonel, and as this strong force marched through the crowded streets on the Saturday night, it was apparent to the Windsor folk that The Army is very much alive in the Border Cities.

Sunday's meetings were of an intensive character and full of rich, spiritual fruit. Major Bristow, in the morning, extended a very warm welcome to the Chief Secretary on behalf of the Windsor Salvationists.

Basing his morning address on a passage from the fifth chapter of John, the Colonel exhorted his hearers to first be clean, and then to serve. In response to the call, three seekers came forward.

The afternoon meeting was of a bright, "real Army" character. The Band, led by Bandmaster Cobbett, rendered the selection "Compassion," and the Songster Brigade, under the baton of Leader Stanley Downing, sang "Springs in the Desert." Both selections drew favorable comment from Colonel Henry. A touching incident occurred during this meeting when the Colonel invited Brother Leatherdale, of Stratton, Ontario, to the platform. This old warrior is eighty-nine years of age and takes quite an active part in Army service still. His appeal to the young people to serve God was heart-stirring.

Coming to the final battle of the day, the Soldiery cooperated in earnest manner. Adjutant Banton and

Commandant Becroft led in prayer, and helpful ministries in the meeting were the Band selection, "An Appeal," the song given by the Songsters, "Don't you hear Him knocking?" and the vocal item from Bandmaster Harding and Wade. Colonel Henry delivered a moving Salvation message, which riveted all hearts and brought men and women face to face with eternal verities. When the invitation was given for volunteers, a young man boldly stepped forward and sought and found forgiveness of his sins. The crowd of young women and yet another, and finally we rejoiced over seven seekers kneeling at the Cross. Windsorites will await with keen interest the next visit of the Chief Secretary to the Border, when they also hope to meet Mrs. Henry.

Corps Corres. Pennyfeleon.

FIRST SUNDAY IN THE QUEEN CITY

Last Sunday's campaign at Dovercourt was Colonel Henry's first in the Queen City. It was an arduous day for our new Chief Secretary, but the unfeigned delight his presence obviously occasioned, plus the highly gratifying results achieved, must have been considered ample return for his investment of energy.

The delightfully informal manner and easy grace of our visitor were quickly recognizable in the morning gathering when he responded to the greetings, and equally discernible was his thorough-going Salvationism as he gave voice to his message which was charged with a wealth of counsel. Adjutant Keiser soloed in this meeting, and Colonel Hargrave spoke forcefully

on some standards of service. The temperature of the afternoon gathering was high. Singing, great in quantity and quality, figured largely in the day's program, and particularly on this occasion. There was a fine spontaneity about the testimonies which were so happily forthcoming when called for by the Colonel. With such a breezy leader, and such inspiring witnessing, this session went with a splendid swing.

An item which brought a commanding reference from the Colonel was the spirited rendering, sung by the Young People's Band, of the march "Dumvirke," from the New Zealand "Dumvirke."

The night gathering was memorable for its influences and results. The Citadel was packed, and the Colonel's stirring appeal, couched in expressive language, and with a wealth of wonderfully transparent thoughts, exacted intense hearing. Near its conclusion, a disturbance so surprising as a pleasurable occurrence. A man who has been under conviction for some time left his place in the gallery and amid silence, walked deliberately to the mercy-seat, shaking with emotion. Others followed, willing surrender, until twenty-four souls had claimed victory.

Colonel and Mrs. Hargrave and Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows rendered able assistance, while the musical forces of the Corps put in a full day's fight, outdoors and in.

It was regrettable that a severe chill prevented Mrs. Henry being present during the day; a warm welcome awaits her when she visits the Corps.

—Cyril McElhinney.



Many mysterious missives find their way into the Editor's mail-bag. Was the Editor a magician, which he is not, he might find it easier to solve these dark communications. The latest of these, which baffles all solving, is a photograph, loosely enclosed in a calendar, and not a line of explanation. Guesses invited.

Montreal Band will broadcast from 9 till 10.15 p.m. on April 11th. On Monday, April 12th, the Band is scheduled to give a Festival at Montreal V Corps.

SITUATIONS VACANT. Permanent position for qualified plumber and the smith also for handy man and wife, no family, to work on gentleman's estate, furnished house provided, good wages, Sunday and holiday pay. Apply Commandant Jordan, corner Brunswick and Prince Streets, Halifax.

Captains Rawlins, of Dartmouth, has met with a painful accident and is laid up. Through the kindness of the encouraging progress following an operation. Pray for these comrades.

Captain Ellis has received from Cairo, Egypt, a letter from an Oakville resident, holidaying in that country, requesting that he obtain Colonel's permission for her return in May. "I know," wrote she, "that you will get a good girl." Such is the woman's confidence in The Army.

An enlightening incident was divulged at the recent Corps Bandmaster's Council, when a Bandmaster confided to Bandmaster Pearce that he had been returned to earth through the reaction of the cornet solo, "Christ is all," played by Bandmaster Arthur Gooch, in the selection "Discipline."

Sympathy is extended to Captain Charles Broughton, Port Colborne, whose mother, a faithful Soldier of Palmerston Corps, has passed away.

Envoy Battick, of Canada West, who has returned from England, whither he went on Army Immigration business, called at Territorial Headquarters and renewed his acquaintance with many old friends.

During the absence, through illness, of Adjutant Ham on Sunday, March 28th, Commandant and Mrs. Squarwater cheerfully filled the breach at the Temple.

Staff-Captain Holland is making good recovery from a recent operation. His Captain Stevens has been laid aside, and is now somewhat improved. Prayer is requested.

Danforth's splendid V Corps Cadet Brigade, numbering thirty-two, was on the bridge" on Sunday, March 28th, and on Monday night, Colonel Aaby presided. The Colonel is booked to visit Peterboro the week-end of April 10-11th.

THE COMMISSIONER conducts

INSPIRING DEMONSTRATION OF WELCOME TO

THE NEW CHIEF SECRETARY AND MRS. HENRY

Toronto Temple Athrob with Hallelujah Cordiality

CANADA EAST sung wide its doors to our new Chief Secretary and Mrs. Henry on Thursday, March 18th, when, their long journey from New Zealand ended, they came before the public gaze in the Queen City for the first time.

The walls of the old Toronto Temple, could they speak, could tell of some effervescent occasions. But could they, now could they, record anything to outdo in warm, spontaneous enthusiasm, what this Thursday evening witnessed?

Coming from that country of buoyant Salvationism, New Zealand, Colonel and Mrs. Henry must have been assured by the testimony of this initial welcome event, that they will not suffer at any rate, from any severe change of Army climate—even if occasional zeros are a new experience—for Canada East Salvationists live in the warm tropics so far as The Army world is concerned.

You will not need telling that it was a "full up" night at the Temple, and in more ways than one. And it was a real "Army" night. The battle spirit inspired the whole proceedings. That old pulse-stirring war cry, "To the front, the cry is ringing," given out by the Commissioner, was the first militant note, and Brigadier Bloss, in praying the blessing of Almighty God on the service of Colonel and Mrs. Henry, gave voice to a realization of the need of Divine empowering for the fight.

What could be more appropriate to the trend of the occasion than for the Earscourt Band to follow with a stirring rendering of, "In the Firing Line" march, and for Mrs. Colonel Adby to add a Scriptural reading which told of the rewards which come to the true and faithful. Sufficient indication, all this, to the distinguished newcomers that Canada East has the warrior spirit and carries an unshaken sword.

By the time the Cadets' Singing Brigade had lunged with whole-souled abandon, "Hallelujah, Amen!" things were a-bell.

Well might the Commissioner, when he rose to his feet to give an address of welcome to Colonel and Mrs. Henry on behalf of the Territory, remark to them, "You have not only come to a country of warm homes, but of warm hearts."

"The appointment of a new Chief Secretary to a Salvation Army Territory," are continued, "is a very important matter indeed, for those of you who know anything about the arrangements of Salvation Army work will realize that the hands of the Chief Secretary weigh heavily on the progress of the work."

So, when a few months ago we heard that Colonel Powley was to be called to New Zealand to fill the vacancy, then naturally we were eager to find out who we could about him and his good work, and there he was, a very important man, years, Colonel and Mrs. Henry were among the many Officers in high positions in the Army whom I have never had the privilege of meeting. But although this was so, I, and doubtless many of you, have seen the name of Colonel Henry many times. The Colonel spent some years as a Chaplain during the war, and he has been in the Old Land and in France who during those terrible years learned to love the Colonel's name, and who thank God that he was sent into their midst.

"Colonel and Mrs. Henry come to us as experienced Salvationists. The General would not have chosen them unless he believed that they will bring with them loyal Salvationists, and they have come among a people who also are loyal.

and whole-hearted, and who believe in the international Salvation Army."

"We tender you, Colonel and Mrs. Henry, a very warm welcome. You have journeyed many thousands of miles. God has been with you and given you journeying mercies, and at last you have arrived in the Queen City of the Dominion of Canada, one of the greatest Salvation Army centres in the whole world. In my opinion you will have to go a long way to find a city that, in proportion to its population, measures up to Toronto from an Army standpoint, and yet, this is only the centre. May God graciously bless your stay in Canada East Territory."

A bright selection by the Temple Band preceded a glowing oration from Canada's ever-young veteran and year-long Chief Secretary, Colonel Jacobs.

Said the Colonel, in an utterance full of nervous ease:

ON THURSDAY, APRIL 22nd

in the

TORONTO TEMPLE

: at 8 p.m. :

THE COMMISSIONER will introduce

Lieut.-Colonel Levi Taylor, the new Field Secretary

ALL CITY CORPS WILL UNITE

"I landed here between thirty and forty years ago and during the intervening years I have seen The Army grow. I have great faith for the country and I believe The Salvation Army is going to make it the right direction, because they believe in righteousness, exalteth a nation, and where God rules, man prospers."

Colonel and Mrs. Henry, you have got a good Commissioner; someone who will stand by the flag. He is never ashamed of our Territorial life. It comes to the principles of The Salvation Army."

I look upon Canada and I have seen the population doubled. I have looked upon The Army and seen it increase to fifty times the strength it was when I first knew it here. But it is not what it is going to be. I look to the future and I see in this country great prospects for The Salvation Army if we are only true. So I say to you, Colonel and Mrs. Henry, you've come to a good place, and I pray that God will bless you and that His power may be yours, and I pray that the name of God shall be upon you all the way through."

Ensign Ivy Hickling, of Wyckwood House, who was next called upon by the Commissioner to speak on behalf of the Field Officers, remarked:

A full report of the Good Friday Rally and Parade in Toronto, with a description of the great Massey Hall event, will appear in next week's issue.

"It is my privilege, Colonel and Mrs. Henry, to welcome you on behalf of the Field Officers. Our hearts are warm to you all who come through our gates. I would like to assure you that you will find us valuing our privileges, taking every place with opportunity, and trying, by God's grace, to keep The Army flag flying. You will find us loyal, sympathetic, and true. We believe in them because we believe they are based upon God's Word. You will find us men of every true belief, ready for the Master, training our converts, leading our Soldiers. More than that, you will find us men who are ready to stand by the banner of the fine body of men and women I represent, pray that the blessing of God shall be yours."

A delightfully played selection of praise music from Earscourt Band, and then Colonel Hargrave addressed

the gathering.

"I am very glad," he said, "to have this opportunity of saying a word of welcome to Colonel and Mrs. Henry. I have been away for a few months and I have been the enquiries about the new Chief Secretary. I came across two Officers who knew him: one who knew him four years ago in Australia said that in the Colonel we had got a good man, a lover of souls, and one whom we should be willing to follow because of his out-and-out Salvationism. The other individual was an Irishman, he had met the Colonel several years ago, and he said, 'My! but he is a breezy sort of fellow; nothing at all about him.' And with these two impressions, I tried to measure the Colonel, and I have no doubt that we shall find we have got a breezy Salvationist who will proclaim, with power and freedom, that which we hold most dear in The Salvation Army—Salvation from the uttermost to the uttermost, and Salvation for everyone."

I think we have in the Colonel a man

"We could not feel otherwise than grateful to God for His mercy in bringing us safely to Canada. Comrades right along the line have given a welcome to us. We thank God for this and we feel that these are some of the compensations that come to us when we obey God's commands and do His will."

"I am glad to be here, and I am thankful that the Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton have told me that there is work for me to do, and I pray that by the good blessing of God I shall be able to do it. I thank God for anything I have been able to do for Him and my heart to-day is still the same as the day when I gave my life to Him with all my heart and soul. I want to work for Him while the days are going by, and I want to help me to rescue the perishing, and care for the dying, and snatch men and women as brands from the burning."

And then, at last, the new Chief Secretary! While the busy volleys of welcoming cheers were filling the air, one began the very natural process of "sizing him up." Of commanding presence, and with strength written large on face and figure, he seemed limber, and sinewy, he figured him to be the sort of a man to wrestle with lions—lions of difficulty; yes, and he seemed quite equal to tackling the "real thing" lion, especially as he had told some of us in a previous private gathering that the days he had spent in bed in his lifetime could be counted on the fingers of his hands.

As he began to speak we pictured him in khaki again in France, addressing, in that convincing style he has, those valiant Australian troops whom, for three years, he served so faithfully as a Field Chaplain, and before he had finished, none of us needed any convincing that Chief Secretary Henry was the man for the job in Canada East.

"It is a very wonderful reception that you are according us," he began, "and I am glad to see that you are all here. There are no reserves so far as I know, either in the consecration of our minds or in the consecration of our service for God."

I recognize fully the high office to which you have been appointed, and I have told him so and I tell you so, and I appreciate this mark of the confidence of my leaders in me, and I trust that God will help me to fill the bill."

I recognize that I am entering into a splendid heritage. There is a wonderful Salvation Army there in this country! The champions and veterans who laid the foundations of The Army in this country are worthy of all the praise one can give them, and I would be an ingrate did I not say that I fully recognize the splendid heritage to which God has been pleased to call us.

Very much, much that the breakdown of Colonel Powley's health has brought about this change, and I am very glad to see that the new Chief Secretary and his wife are coming to us from Melbourne. We were associated in Melbourne, I was the Field Secretary and succeeded by Mr. Chubb, and then I was the Chief Secretary and in those days our relationships were of the most cordial and friendly. I have known him with him and with his wife, restoring him to health and opening for him a new sphere of usefulness in the community."

"My dear Commissioner, it seems to me to be fitting in this meeting that I should assure you of my loyalty. I promise you to carry out the orders you give me loyally, and to support you and to carry out the responsibilities which I have been entrusted. I promise you intelligent and hearty co-operation in every undertaking. I am keenly alive to my limitations, and I can say that my whole being is at the service of The Salvation Army in Canada East. I have thought of The Army because I love it. I have much to thank God for, and I thank Him for the life I have been given. I have been; but what a different life it might have been had I not met The Army."

"I have been here with a full heart. I admire the courage of you who are loyal to the cause of this land. I learned to love those men for their daring and some of them for their love of life. I have seen the light. Why should I not feel happy and delighted to come to a country that produces such a fine body of men? I shall find in the spirit of daring Salvationism all over the Territory and that the uttermost and the uttermost for God and The Army than even in Canada's victorious past."

We offer to you the best we can do,

Our salutation brings,

We joy in service for our King."

Then, amid one of those outbursts of affection for which Canada East is famed, Commissioner Sowton brought to the roll Mrs. Colonel Henry, who stood smiling her thanks until she could get a hearing.

"We deeply appreciate," she said, "the very warm and sincere welcome that Commissioner Sowton and the comrades of the Society have extended to us since coming to the Territory. We don't feel that we are amongst strangers. We feel that we are one Salvation Army no matter what country we belong to, and I trust that the Commissioner, in expressing his kind wishes, will find us worthy and find that we are here ready and waiting to carry out our duty."



FOR Our Musical Fraternity

STUDIES FOR BAND TRAINING

In view of the practical utility for Army Bands generally—and not forgetting the Young People's Bands—of Lieut.-Colonel Hawkes' "Studies for Band Training," the following review of this educational work may serve to make its value known more widely in the Canada East Territory.

THE S. A. LEAGUE OF NATIONS BY MAJOR C. COLLIER

Ye sages who in council sit,
Concerned a method to devise,
Mankind in brotherhood to knit:
A work beneficent and wise:
But not to councillors alone,
Is left a work so great, so grand,
Hast thou not heard, or seen, or known,
The League of Nations at Thy hand.

CHORUS

The Army of Salvation, embracing every nation,
Without the aid of sword or gun,
Will weld the nations into one,
And Jesus Who for all was slain,
Shall o'er our League of Nations reign.

One God for all men we declare,
The Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
One Saviour by Whose blood we share,
Salvation to the uttermost.
One Gospel graciously revealed,
Superbly just in love sublime,
One Bible, treas'd, signed and sealed,
Twixt God and man of every clime.

Earlscourt Band Looks Ahead

An enjoyable evening's programme was given at home by the Earlscourt Band recently, as a result of which the sum of \$88 was raised to help equip the recently formed Y.P. Band. The capacity crowd present was kept enthused with both the splendid programme and the genial way in which Ensign Green, of Riverdale, presided over the gathering.

The selections "Discipleship," "Soldiers' Experience," and "The Wander-

Good Bands are not born but are made by those who have the capacity to form and train them. Such training cannot be thoroughly given by the mere playing of pieces, even though every man may have mastered a tutor for his particular instrument. Certain kinds of united practice on technical exercises are necessary for a Band to reach excellence in tone and style, and other qualities that go to make a good Band.

"Studies for Band Training" is a collection of studies for united Band practice, so that what the Tutor does for the individual this work does for the Band as a whole. All major and minor scales are given for all instruments, with fingerings or positions to meet the needs of players of valve and slide instruments. Indications are given by which any scale can be played in unison by Bb, Eb, and G instruments, and the Bandmaster will only need to say No. 1 for Bb, No. 9 for Eb instruments, and No. 3 for G trombone, for instance, when he needs the Band to play in unison what is given as C major or A minor, as the case may be, for the Bb cornet. Unison scale practice is of great importance for securing true intonation as well as purity and richness of tone.

Mastery of Difficulties
Studies on intervals mark a stage onward in Band Training, and then exercises follow which are built up of scale figures or phrases, both in unison and in two and three parts, and an

given for the systematic tuning of a Band. Can the value of this be overestimated to most of our Bandmasters?

One important point is that most of the exercises for united playing have the breathing places marked, and a difference shows the places for slow and for quick renderings of the same exercise. Metronome indications are given showing the range of speed to be taken from the limit on the slow side to that for average players on the quick.

Value of Co-operation
At the present day a Band practice is no longer a mere instruction class on the elements of music and the fingering of brass instruments for a few of the simplest tunes. Those players who need elementary instruction are now dealt with apart from the time allotted to the practice of the Band as a whole.

However skilful individual players may be, it is only by earnest united efforts that they reach that co-operation which makes a Band a unity instead of a mere collection of individualities. A good tone—pure, rich, uniform in quality as well as under the control of the will for all sorts of gradation as to volume and expressiveness, is the first object of concern in Band training. With this is closely connected true intonation; in fact, it is not possible to go far without these being linked together. A good instrument is not everything. A correct

MY EXPERIENCES OF TROMBONE PLAYING BY BANDSMAN J. WILKINSON MONTREAL I

The trombone player must give attention to the manner he holds his instrument, both when seated and standing. I have noticed that the majority of trombone players hold the slide towards the ground. This is not the correct position. The right way is to hold the slide straight out as one would hold a cornet.

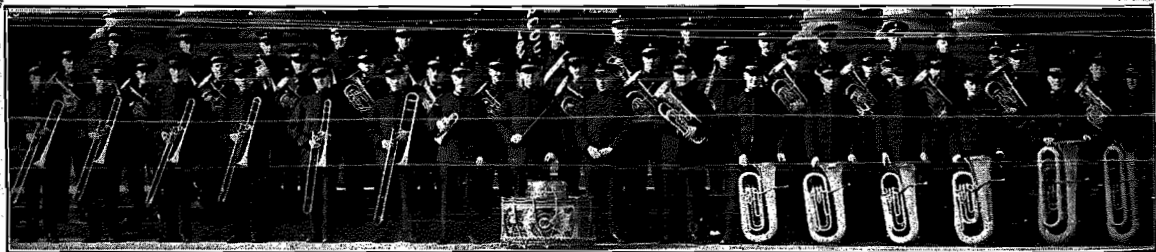
The fault is seen chiefly when the player is seated, and not using a lyre, but instead, a music stand about twelve inches too low which causes him to bend over, thus confining his lungs and causing inconvenience in breathing. The trombonist should give his lungs plenty of room to expand; if he does this, he will find it much easier to play.

Another fault is in moving the body about when playing. Have you ever noticed men, when they are playing, swing their bodies up and down in sympathy with the rise and fall of the music? The lower the note the lower they swing their instruments towards the ground. This does not make it any easier to get the sixth or seventh positions. It is in getting these low positions that the balancer comes in so useful.

Now a word about the different keys a trombone player is called upon to play in. Most trombonists, if asked what keys they prefer, would say C, G, F and Bb. These are the only keys many like playing in. Why is this so? Simply because these have not made themselves sufficiently at home on the shifts below the fourth position.

Often you will notice that when the player has to go beyond the fourth position, he is slightly out of tune. Take, for instance, the lower D, sixth position. How many times do we hear this note played out of tune by players who make it half an inch or more too short. Do not be afraid to work down to it.

The most important of the dialled keys is Ab. How many trombone players dislike this! But how effective a piece sounds in this key. Think, for



A reproduction of the latest photo of the Dovercourt Band which is Campaigning during Easter at Flint and Detroit

er," were rendered by the Band, as were the marches "In the Firing Line," and "Wellington." The incidental items rendered by Earlscourt-ites included saxophone selections, a concertina duet, a cornet and trombone duet, a vocal solo, and a monologue, and were of rare quality.

Sydney Mines Band at North Sydney

Sydney Mines Band visited North Sydney on March 1st, when a Musical Festival was given. Band items included vocal solos by Bandsman Critchley, W. Murray and Bandmaster Ross, a String Band Trio and a cornet solo by Deputy-Bandmaster C. Murray.

The audience was well pleased with the programme. Refreshments were provided by the North Sydney sisters for the Band before their return to Sydney Mines.

increase of musical interest awaits the players who reach so far on in their efforts.

Besides these exercises for united work, later on in the book sections will be found for aiding in the mastery of difficulties in syncopation, degrees of force, time, and articulation. Many of these exercises can be played only by separate groups of instruments, as all those in Bb or Eb, but not united, so these will be found of service to a player or a group of players who require practice to overcome certain difficulties of the kind they may stumble over in a Journal.

At the end of the book a table is

embouchure, control of the mouth-piece, and a keen ear are qualities needed in the player.

Many of our Bandsmen have not reached that degree of sensitiveness or musical development which is implied in this standard. The fault is not altogether their own, for some Band practices are not conducted in a way to lead to the acquisition of such qualities.

(To be continued)

"Studies for Band Training," price 50 cents, may be obtained through the Trade Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Walkerville's Annual

On Tuesday, March 9th, the Band League supper was held. After the spread Major Bristow presided over a very interesting program. Papers prepared by four members of the Band were read and proved of much interest.

Peterboro Temple Band

On a recent Monday evening the Band and Songsters held a Musical Festival, in connection with the General's 70th Birthday Celebrations. The Temple held a fine audience and the items rendered were well received. Mr. G. N. Gordon ably presided.

instance, of that little movement for the trombone in "My Protector" selection, the solo in "Pious Thoughts" selection, and a few new pieces. The reason solos in the flat keys seem to be sometimes out of tune is because trombone players do not practice the flat scales sufficiently.

If a trombone player desires a little practice on execution he can try an hour's exercise on the bass solo in the "Tyneside march," one of the earlier journals; he will then discover how much practice in execution he really needs. When he can play this solo as it is written, he will be able to do justice to some of our latest journals. This solo is in one of the easy keys already mentioned.

The writer of the above and preceding articles on trombone playing explains, in a covering note, that he has written them in a stoic hole in between firing boilers on a twelve hour shift. An excellent way of making profitable use of the spare minutes!—Ed.



Our Home Page



HEALTHGRAMS

By Commandant (Dr.) Squarebriggs

Remove the cause of disease and health will follow.

Without the health of individuals the nation is powerless. Wisely directed thought is the greatest of all health agencies.

Cultivate the habit of dropping from the memory all that is useless and undesirable.

Thought animates the body with health.

Nature cannot give us perfect health until the body is perfectly adjusted.

Join the health-finders movement. Humor is health; humor heals:

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine"; "A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance";

"A merry heart hath a continual feast."

Hateful, bitter and complaining thoughts clog up the digestive tract. A hearty laugh churns the liver.

Climb up Mount Hope, look through the pure sunlight of mirth at the landscape of gladness.

Cultivate the merry vibration of humor and you will win physical harmony.

If you have indigestion, quit complaining and begin laughing. Will, when exercised, enriches your blood, tightens up your vertebrae and makes you a self-starter.

Do not always be taking care of your health, take care of your body and you will generate health.

A PRAYER

Blessed Christ, shine fully into our faces that we may reflect Thy image from our countenances. And thus may we be lights in dark places, and by our good works cause others to glorify Thee.

Dwell daily in our souls that our deepest emotions and desires and impulses may be directed by Thee.

Pour out widely upon us Thy Holy Spirit, that every part of our beings may be flooded and saturated with purity and strength.

O Lord, our blessed Christ, wilt not Thou completely possess us, that everything which is dead or affected may be pruned away and everything that is capable of serving Thee may be vitalized?

In Jesus' Name we ask it.—Amen.

MOTHER—HER EXAMPLE

Dash it not down from its honored place,

There, from the world apart, Still let it live, its spotless grace, Mirrored again in your darling's face, Enshrined in a pure young heart.

But, mother, be sure that your life is right,

For nought to a child is so real; No heart so pure, no smile so bright, Angel's wings can be scarce more

Or the loveliest mortal so peerless quite,

As mother—a Child's ideal.

ABOUT BLANKETS

Proper Way to Wash Heavy Woollens—Good Soap and a Windy Day—Mending Lengthens Life—Utilize Old Blankets

As soon as sunshiny Spring days arrive there will be noticed a display of freshly washed blankets on many clothes lines.

White ones and colored ones and gaily checked affairs will swing in the breezes.

A closer inspection will also reveal the fact that some hang straight on the line, undistorted in shape and clear in color, while others have shrunk

out of shape, and some which should be white are dingy grey in color.

To prevent the shrinkage or discoloration which sometimes occurs during washing, several precautions are necessary:

Use only lukewarm soft water for both washing and rinsing processes.

Do not rub the blankets too hard in any one spot. Long soaking will make rubbing unnecessary.

Use Mild Soap

Woollen fibres are made harsh when they come in contact with strong soaps and extremes of temperature, therefore use a mild soap, thoroughly dissolved, and made into lasting suds before adding the blankets.

Replace the dirty water with fresh suds as soon as it becomes soiled, and as many times as necessary.

Rinse thoroughly in clear or very slightly soapy water.

Do not wring hard. Have the

wringer loosely adjusted.

Hang straight across the line with the weight evenly divided on either side.

If these conditions are fulfilled, the blankets will be as soft and fluffy and clear in color as they were originally.

Mending Lengthens Life

When they show signs of wear they should be neatly darned with wool of the same color. Holes may be patched with a piece of old blanket. If the sides are ragged trim them with a pair of scissors and work the edges over with blanket stitch, using wool the same color as the ends of the blanket.

Old blankets may be utilized in many ways. Large ones can be cut down to make coverings for smaller beds or mattress-blankets. If they have become very thin they can be folded double, and the two edges buttonholed together.

Several pieces of the same size, no matter how thin and worn, if tacked

THE FIRST THIMBLE

The thimble was invented in 1684 by one, Nicholas Benschoten, an Amsterdam goldsmith. This he sent to a lady with the dedication:

"To Myrtou van Renselaer; this little object which I have invented and executed as a protective covering for her industrious fingers."

The name was originally "finger-bell," changed in this country to "thumb-bell," thence to "thimble."

The original name indicates that the thimble was first worn on the thumb to protect it from the thrust of the needle and not, as at present, to help the finger to push the needle through material.

Once so costly that only the rich could afford them, the thimble is now amongst the cheapest of household articles.

TO KEEP PEACE

Keep a tender, sympathetic heart. Keep a smiling countenance. Live in the spirit of thoughtful prayer.

Commune with God. Remember that your will is likely to be crossed every day; so prepare for it.

Look on each member of the family as one for whom you should have a care.

AN IDEAL WIFE

"The consoler in misfortune, the peace-maker in contention, the patient endurer through hope deferred, the blamer of haste and hardness, the praiser of gentleness, the star of hope amid clouds of perplexity or even of despair."

together, covered with cretonne and quilted, will make warm cot covers. Odd lengths are useful for washing paint and for making floor cloths.

When any good happens to anyone rejoice on that account.

When you are inclined to give an angry answer "overcome evil with good." You can do it in the strength of God. It is the soft answer that turneth away wrath.

If from sickness, pain, or infirmity you feel irritable, keep a strict watch over yourself.

Observe when others are suffering, and drop a word of kindness or sympathy suited to them.

Watch the little opportunities of pleasing others, and put petty annoyances out of the way.

Take a cheerful view of everything, even of the weather; encourage hope.

DOES YOUR NEIGHBOR SEE THE WAR CRY? SHE WOULD, NO DOUBT, APPRECIATE THIS FEATURE.

TASTY DISHES

TREACLE SPONGE

Mix together $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of flour, $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoonful of carbonate of soda, and $\frac{1}{4}$ oz. of ginger. Chop $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. of suet finely, and add. Beat up an egg, and mix it into one gill each of milk and treacle. Mix the dry and wet ingredients together, pour the mixture into a well-greased basin, and cover the top with a piece of greased paper. Stand the basin in a saucepan with boiling water to come half way up it, and steam for two hours.

IRISH BREAD

Three cups flour, one large cup raisins, one teaspoon soda, two teaspoons sugar, pinch of salt, buttermilk. Mix dry ingredients and add sufficient buttermilk to make very moist dough. Bake in moderate oven, one half to three-quarters of an hour.



POTATO TURNOVERS

Boil and mash six good-sized potatoes and season well with salt and white pepper. Add one beaten egg and two tablespoons butter, and beat until light. Add enough flour to be able to roll, then shape like saucers. On one half place any kind of cold meat, seasoned and chopped, and moistened a little with gravy or melted butter. Fold other half over, dot with butter, and bake in a quick oven until brown. (This makes an excellent luncheon dish served with green salad.)

RUSKIN'S ADVICE

Ruskin wrote to a young girl: "Be your mother's true daughter in all needful service, and above all in educating your thoughts so as to love her as exclusively and deeply as possible. But be resolute in saying that you owe duty to others as well as to her."

"The 'wist ye not that I must be about My father's business?' has to be spoken, I believe, to all parents some day or other."

MEN'S ARMY CAPS

Give your uniform caps a good scrubbing in gasoline when they get soiled. Take off the band and wash this first. Then put the cap into a pan of gasoline to scrub it. Avoid wetting the peak as the gas would probably dull the patent leather.

ARE YOU A "NEARLY"?

BOOMING ON THE "ALMOST" PLAN

ALL RECORDS BROKEN AT LIPPINCOTT—KINGSTON LEAPS TO FAME AGAIN—DARE-ALLS GET DEAD-CERT LEADER—STRANGE RUMBLINGS FROM WEST TORONTO DIVISION

SAW a funny-sad incident at the Union Station yesterday. Taxi dashed up. Fellow jumped out. Rushed to wicket. Snatched pasteboard. Raced to platform. Hurled himself at the puffing train and—just missed it.

Funny to watch; but that fellow couldn't see the joke, nohow. With him, 'twas a case of almost—but lost. Ever noticed what a crowd of Nearlies there are? Met a chap the other day who once nearly got married. Knew a woman who got killed by an auto—nearly. Heard of a boy who washed back of his neck—nearly.

Lot o' them about. Feel sorry for them—nearly. But they don't deserve too many of our tears 'cos they've mainly got themselves to blame. Must be a wretched experience, the Nearly life.

"So far and no farther" seems to be their motto. Reminds me of Paris. The burg in Ontario is famous for two things: (a) having sent Colonel Gideon Miller into the work, and (b) being a Nearly.

They're in the Plan of Campaign—nearly!

So's North Toronto and Smith's Falls, who, like Paris, are only ten copies short of the "Happy Hustlers." So near and yet so far.

Who'd be a Nearly? I'd spring that ten and

Do the Trick

If I were Paris or North Toronto or Smith's Falls.

Mind you, they're no worse than others. Earlscourt, for instance. Ditto Montreal I. Likewise Halifax II. Also Kitchener.

Earlscourt, you see, is ahead of Peterboro—nearly. Praps they'll kick it over on May 24th and decide to give the Electric City shocks. Montreal I has beaten Dovercourt—nearly. Halifax II leads the "Dare-Alls"—nearly. While friend Ensign Larman has been passed by Ensign Squarebriggs—nearly.

Plain to me that the Corps named are like the joker at Union Station—almost, but not quite. They lose by a hair's-breadth. All they need is just that little extra. 'N if I know anything about anything; they'll turn "Nearly" into "Absolutely" before much more printer's ink has flowed through the Klipper press.

Since last we met round this page eight more Corps have made increases. The star-turn is Lippincott who have turned increasing into an art—and mastered it.

And so they score another century—"another 100 copies," calls Adjutant Speller, the energetic Officer at that all-alive Corps. They jump to 360 and elbow their way ahead of Timmins and Montreal into the seventh position of the "Go-Getters."

I rather fancy that Lippincott is the champion increaser for the Division, and in any case is deserving of the highest praise. The Adjutant is fortunate in having round him such a band of hardworking Boomers, and the

better—they do it unasked. Watch 'em!

Then there's Cobourg who, two months ago, stood at 105 and then increased to 115. They have sent the "S-O-S-M" signal increasing by 25 copies to 140. Which is excellent progress. I'd advise you to keep your eye on Cobourg—they don't do much trumpet-blowing but they get there. They are only ten short of the Plan of Campaign—another small in-



Publications Sergeant-Major Mrs. Barwick, Riverdale

crease and they figure in the "Happy Hustlers." Get ready to welcome them!

Glad to say that even if Montreal I is among the Nearlies, other of the Montreal Corps are among the Progressives. Montreal VIII has made an encouraging increase bringing its total up to the first century. The Boomers are now aiming for a

Place in the Plan.

If they keep on as they are going, they won't have much further to go. Well done No. VIII Corps!

That was, a week or so ago, when I could never be sure who led the "Dare-Alls"; whether it was Oshawa or Truro, seeing that they both stood at the 285 figure. 'Snuisance, this tied-figure business, you know. Gets me groggy as to which should go first and which second. Hate to offend either, doncherknow.

But the puzzle is solved—Oshawa leads by the simple process of putting on another 15 and so rounding-up their total to the 300 figure. And so Truro becomes a Nearly.

Fact is, I'd gotta feeling that it was about time Oshawa made another move. And it's meself that's right down glad to clap 'em on the back for a fine lot of lads and lassies. May their shadow never grow less. Or their figure! The one in the Plan, I mean, a-course!

Then there are three tenners—Mimico, Huntsville and Collingwood. This is very good indeed, and I'd be the last to minimise the excellent achievement. But I can't help thinking that it's a pity Mimico didn't go the other five and so get placed in the Plan. But, perhaps, I'm too previous—praps next week.

Huntsville are especially complimented. Their work is not quite so well time-lit as the city Corps, and to make a ten increase in a lumber village is going some. My congratulations to all concerned.

Collingwood now stands at the 110 mark, which is a

Very Gratifying

state of affairs. They too, are not quite so centrally situated as some other Corps, and therefore their

stride forward is all the more appreciated.

Looking into the list I can't help feeling that there's something wrong somewhere. Don't like the relative positions of Parliament Street and Lisgar Street—surely the latter is not going to play second fiddle to the East Corps?

Which reminds me that the East of Toronto is still fighting inch by inch, dozen by dozen, to keep its premier position over the West. The last figures I announced were:—

EAST
3830

WEST
3252

but since then there have been some gratifying increases with the result that the latest bulletin from the battlefield is:—

EAST
3920

WEST
3267

But there are strange rumblings in the West which may startle the Wise Men of the East—while the East has made sensational jumps the West prefers the "Little-by-Little" method. And, before Self-Denial breaks in showers upon our heads, I can predict that the East is going to be startled by the quiet, but effective, progress of the West—I know what I know (said he, profoundly).

And now that's enough talking. Let us to business. You have six

NEARLY!

Look at Riverdale. They lead the "Go-Getters"—nearly!

Will someone kindly tell Ensign Green that our 'phone number is Main 7920?

days in which to change your positions in the scheme of jumps. And every forward move will bring nearer the day when concessions and considerations of a tangible kind will lighten Corps burdens and make easier the Officers' task in publishing the glad news of the Gospel. Go to it!

Tommy Bright.

CORPS BRIEVITIES

Major Bristow recently commissioned thirty Local Officers at thriving Parliament Avenue Corps.

Four young people have applied for Candidature at Whitney Pier.

A very profitable General's Birthday Celebration was held at Scarlett Plains.

Kitchener was visited by Commandant Hurd recently, when one seeker surrendered.

ST. CATHARINES

Field-Marshal and Mrs. Marcar. The week-end ceremony conducted by Staff-Captain Ritchie, were of an interesting and helpful character. Saturday night's meeting was full of spiritual fire and praise. The Holiness meeting brought wonderful blessing to all. In the afternoon certificates were presented by the Staff-Captain to several Corps Cadets. In an earnest Salvation meeting, the Staff-Captain's address was an inspiration. Appropriate music by both Band and Songsters helped to make the visit of much blessing and success.

NIAGARA FALLS

On Wednesday, March 17th, we held our Home League Sale, which proved a great success, one hundred dollars were realised. The sale was opened by Mrs. Twiddle. We have quite a lot of mothers who meet at the League gathering every Wednesday. Sunday, March 21st, we had splendid meetings all day. Kneeling drill was well attended. Two seekers were meeting at night. One seeker was at the Cross.

OUR PLAN OF CAMPAIGN

CHAMPION—Halifax I **800**
RUNNER-UP—Hamilton IV **750**

GO-GETTERS

OTTAWA I	680	TIMMINS	350
RIVERDALE	625	MONTREAL I	325
HAMILTON I	650	SANT JOHN I (N.B.)	320
MONCTON I	590	HAMILTON III	315
WINDSOR I	460	ST THOMAS	310
YORKVILLE	440	BRANTFORD	295
KINGSTON	400	OSHAWA	300
LIPPINCOTT	360		

DARE-ALLS

TRURO	295	SYDNEY	225
HALIFAX II	280	ST. CATHARINES	225
PETERBORO	275	MONTREAL IV	220
EARLSCOURT	275	KITCHENER	215
FREDERICTON	265	NIAGARA FALLS	210
MONTREAL II	250	WALLACEBURG	205
LONDON I	250	SAULT STE. MARIE II	200
DOVERCOURT	250	CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.	200
SAULT STE. MARIE	250	YORKVILLE	200
HAMILTON II	250	WINDSOR II	200
SHERBROOKE	250	OWEN SOUND	200
MONTREAL III	235	STRATFORD	200
SANT JOHN III	225	WOODSTOCK, ONT.	200
NEW GLASGOW	225	CHATHAM (ONT.)	200
DANFORTH	225		

HAPPY HUSTLERS

TORONTO I	195	WHITNEY PIER	155
ST. STEPHEN	190	WHITBY	155
NEW BRUNSWICK	190	ROWNTREE	155
DARTMOUTH	185	EAST TORONTO	150
WEST TORONTO	185	MONTREAL V	150
OTTAWA III	185	SANT JOHN II	150
GALT	185	WALLACEBURG	150
PARLIAMENT STREET	180	GUELPH	150
BELLELEVILLE	180	PORT COLBORNE	150
SUDBURY	175	WATERLOO	150
WINDSOR III	175	GRAND FALLS (N.B.)	150
GLACE BAY	175	LEAMINGTON	150
TORONTO II	170	NEW BRUNSWICK	150
LISGAR STREET	170	CAMPBELLTON	150
ST. GEORGES (Bermuda)	170	WOODSTOCK, N.B.	150
ORILLIA	160	OKAVILLE	150
		FAIRBANK	150

Greatest Tribute

I can pay them is to believe that, in view of what they have already done, they will soon be at the top of the "Go-Getters." Good for you!

Kingston has made another characteristically sensational leap. They have made a jump of 75 copies, making their present total 400 (note the black-type word). Let me tell you that Kingstonians have done remarkably well during the last few weeks and have claimed their present distinguished position by brilliant boomery. I don't have to urge them to do

PROGRESSIVE MONCTON

INTERESTING VIEW OF A FAMOUS "DOWN EAST" CORPS AND ITS COMMANDING OFFICERS

(Continued from page 5)

doubled in thirteen years.

We resumed our visitation in the spacious main thoroughfare where the Commandant is as much at home as in the residential sections. A large establishment was entered and the proprietor—a lady—gladly ceased her momentary occupation to hold converse with us. She is not a Salvationist, but makes no secret of the fact that she gains a good deal of comfort and light in occasionally attending meetings at the local Corps. The open-air meetings are held nearby on the main street, and so strong is the appeal which these make that she is not loath to leave the store-door ajar even on a Winter's night to catch snatches of discourse and melody which are as heavenly manna, strengthening her faith and enlightening her mind.

To the Hospital, on King Street, we next directed our steps. In a minute we were by the bedside of a sufferer—an adherent.—A smile, a handclasp, a few murmured words of assurance from the Book, and we left our sister to meditate more cheerfully as a result of this beautiful promise.

Upon The Army falls much responsibility for relief of the poor; the city and G.W.V.A. co-operating in supplying the necessary funds. The work is done thoroughly, and the city fathers are grateful to The Army for relieving them of an unpleasant task. To thoroughness might also be added expeditiousness, as this incident reveals. A bad fire occurred in one of the city's finest hotels. Two girls and employees lost all they owned. Learning of their plight the Commandant visited them, ordered what they required, and left two profoundly grateful young ladies. The following morning a Government Official rang up and inquired whether our relief scheme was functioning and what was being done for these two fire sufferers. The gentleman was agreeably surprised when he learned the facts of the case, and over the phone came the words, "Good old Army; always on the job." The management of the hotel were none the less pleased with this excellent bit of work and in proof of this they now gladly billet, free of charge, any Officers who visit Moncton.

Then there was the case of a distraught mother. She wrote from Kentville, N.S., to the effect that her son, who had gone west, harvesting, had sold the return portion of his ticket and this being an infringement of the railway law, he had been arrested. Could the Commandant get her boy released from jail and brought home, was the piteous plea. A letter was despatched to Major Harkirk, the boy's return fare was sent, and a sadder, but wiser, boy returned to his relieved mother.

In the office of the New Brunswick Welfare Service Company we found the Manager, Mr. L. C. Chapman, who acted also in the capacity of chairman for the recent \$30,000 Building Campaign. Perhaps that in itself is sufficient evidence of the high esteem in which this gentleman holds our work. "I have only one opinion of The Salvation Army," he said, as he invited us to be seated, "they are doing a splendid work. This is readily recognized by our citizens who gladly contributed towards the Building Fund—a sure sign of their confidence in you."

Around the corner from the Citadel stands the United Church, and thither we repaired, for the Commandant had been announced to attend a banquet and address a Troop of Trail Rangers, a movement resembling our Life-Saving Scouts. These youngsters needed no second bidding to "fall to"; neither were they less enthusiastic in the hearing they accorded the Commandant as he addressed them, and whilst he spoke his aids and pads were produced and copious

notes jotted down. Votes of thanks were then extended and seconded by the lads, whose hearty hand-clap was fitting testimonial to their appreciation.

We were next in the thick of a genuine "down east" Young People's meeting, marked, as these meetings usually are, by much vigor and spirit. Yes, the young people of Moncton can certainly "make things hum." Not

passes without some captures. A good percentage of these have become adherents; an increase of from 20 to 100 being made. A promising number have become Soldiers and some are Locals. Among these latter are the Guard Leader, the Young People's Sergeant-Major, and the Assistant Scout Leader. One of the captures made, who is now a Bandsman, was converted when The Army first "opened fire" in Moncton but had fallen away and not until two years ago was restored. Another, a proprietor of livery stables, was converted through the open-air meetings held in front of his place of business.

Moncton justly falls within the pale of those centres which are labelled as "Army cities." But there

rades was not dampened, great interest was displayed, the building was filled. The writer was informed that it is a common thing to hear Salvation Army choruses being hummed on the street, and whilst waiting for the train the next day, a couple of young men in another part of the station could be heard merrily whistling the choruses which were sung in the meeting on the previous night.

Digby, beautiful even in winter, was also visited. Here were seen tremendous snowdrifts; even in this remarkable winter for snow. At the same time it was announced that the highest tide for years was recorded. The water entered into the basement of our Hall. Happily it was an otherwise calm day.

Yarmouth was the next port of call, and the week-end was filled with blessing. The writer was cheered by the presence of a live Guard Troop and an evidence of its vigor was an order for twenty-five hats and neckerchiefs to enable the Troop to turn out during the Spring in spick and span order. Mention should also be made of the enthusiastic Young People's Workers.

Shelburne, Liverpool, and Bridgewater were next visited. Stormy weather marred the meetings, but enrolment of two Junior Soldiers at Shelburne made glad the heart of the writer.

At Springhill, in spite of drizzling rain there was a good turn-out and an enjoyable meeting, and the following morning witnessed the sight of a comrade waiting for the bank to open in order to obtain money to pay "spot cash" for his first suit of uniform.

"This is my first suit of uniform in twenty-one years," said one comrade at another Corps, who was waiting to be measured, whilst his friends standing by waiting to give an order, said, "It is nearly twenty years since I wore uniform."

A week-end was spent at Amherst. Biting zero weather, and what a snow-fall! The roadway level was raised about six feet above normal and steps were cut in the drifts to get down to the entrances to the stores. Though too cold to stand for open-air meetings, there was a march and happy indoor gatherings. Keen interest was manifested in the Trade display, and the business resulting was cheering indeed.

Chatham, Newcastle, and Campbellton were also on the list, and were visited in turn. Then the writer went to Montreal. The previous visit, seven weeks before, stimulated interest in the second call, with the result that a number of requests came from various parts of the city for a visit by the Trade representative, and it was just about five minutes to the hour of midnight on Saturday when the last measurement was taken.

Some of the meetings were, I was told, with blessing, resulting in four seekers at the mercy-seat. One commendable feature was almost the entire Band participating in real vigorous open-air fighting. The weather being too cold for playing, the instruments were left in the Hall, and the Band marched to and fro, the Corporal singing lustily. This fine body of men marching and singing with such apparent enjoyment of religion must have made a great impression on the passers-by. The writer "peeped in" at the Young People's Work, for which he has warm regard.

For Monday evening the writer was booked to preside over what was advertised as a definite evidence of substantial progress in this pretty Ontario town. Then came Smith's Falls, the last call of a long list of appointments, and the last measurement taken for uniform.

An analysis of the tour shows that in all 79 Senior meetings were conducted, as well as 61 open-air meetings and 19 Y.P. meetings were also registered. Forty-one seekers were also registered.



The members of Moncton's Junior Council (the first in the world to be elected by ballot), who rendered magnificent service in connection with the recent drive for the erection of a new Salvation Army Citadel!

only do they speak, sing, and pray well, but their godly living is cause for remark and is a great force for good.

"What about soul-saving?" we queried. "We are glad to say that soul-saving has been at high-water mark," the Commandant began. "One thousand souls have been won in the three years Mrs. Hargrove and myself have been here. No week

can be little doubt that the present Officers in command have labored unflinchingly to make it such. They are typical of what Salvation Army Officers should be, and their busy daily round—in which they often do not meet from breakfast-time until meeting-time—proves that they have indeed consecrated "Every hour and every power for Christ." May Moncton continue to advance.

A "TRADE SPECIAL" DOWN EAST

SOME LEAVES FROM ADJUTANT PORTER'S NOTEBOOK

The Soldiers of North Sydney are a warm-hearted crowd, and proud of their comparatively new Hall. Much interest is centred in the Young People's Work; thirty per cent increase has been made in the Company attendance during the past year. Collections, too, have been nearly doubled!

Considerable improvement was noted in Sydney since the writer's last visit. A new Hall has been erected, and the attendances have been greatly increased. A good crowd was present at the Trade display, and in spite of the industrial depression, there was a keen desire to get into uniform.

At Glace Bay, too, business was satisfactory. When one considers the difficult times which have been experienced of late in this section, one is surprised at the wonderful optimism of the people.

At Sydney Mines, I discovered that through the baggage man's mistake, the trade trunk had been thrown off the train at the wrong station. This resulted in a frantic exchange of messages between station agents along the line. Then an accident to the furnace at the Hall

filled the building with suffocating smoke, and the congregation had to move out into the Young People's Hall. In spite of handicaps, however, a meeting proceeded. The trunk arrived about 9 p. m. and business was brisk until close on to midnight.

Repeated storms interfered with the movement of trains and after a stormy night at New Glasgow, the writer had the "joy" of driving, in an open sleigh, to Stellarton during a blinding blizzard. Here was experienced the joys of the storm-bound, and a meeting was impossible. The telephone was in good order, however, and the result was six or seven orders for uniform.

Next day, after being stuck in a snow-drift for some time, the writer arrived at Halifax, five hours late. A good week-end at the Number 1 Corps was followed by a rousing United Meeting at No. II.

Dartmouth was then visited and the Trade representative went then to a number of Corps on the Dominion Atlantic Railway. Mention should be made of the good meeting at Windsor, where, in spite of a terrible snowstorm which lasted two days, the ardor of the valiant com-

Father's Decision at Son's Enrolment

meeting was conducted by Commandant and Dring. The salvation meeting of Sunday, led by Commandant Richardson, of Hamilton, three seekers received Christ.

WEST TORONTO
Commandant and Mrs. Osbourn Sunday's meetings, led by Ensign DeSevole were of much blessing and three seekers were registered. Another visit of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Spooner on Sunday, March 21st, brought with it a powerful influence which were widely spread. Two seekers were forward a night. After a long and serious illness Mrs. Commandant Osbourn was able to meet to Sunday morning's meeting, much to the delight of one and all.



The WAR CRY



Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,
Newfoundland and Bermuda

Number 2165

TORONTO, APRIL 10th, 1926

Price FIVE CENTS



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the Envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

JEWELL, Percy—Age 25 years, height 5 ft. 10 in., fair complexion, brown eyes and hair, scar over left eye. Thought to have been taken to the Niagara Falls Hospital. Mother is very anxious to hear from him. 15172

BLVETTER, Herbert Edwin—38 years of age, 5 ft. 8 in., black hair, brown eyes, dark complexion. Place of birth, Silverton, London. May go under name of Rhyth. First joint of third finger off on the right hand. Last known to be in Windsor, Ontario. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please, communicate. 15755



KING—former-ly Elsie Greenwood—Was in Toronto twelve months ago, Enquirer. A little Greenwood, wishes to say that the past is forgiven.

GRANFIELD, James—Last heard of in Toronto. Age 55, height 5 ft. 11 in., dark brown hair, turning grey, brown eyes, dark complexion. Native of London, England. Whereabouts urgently wanted. 15548

NILSSON, Axel Hilding Samuel—Came to Montreal from Sweden in February, 1924. Aged 37 years. Tall, brown hair, blue eyes. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please, communicate. 15556

LOW, William Fiddle—Of Bishop Auckland, County Durham, England. Came to Canada, January 10th, 1922. Is 50 years of age, fair complexion. Was Auctioneer and House Agent in England. Parents anxious to hear from him. 15564

GRAY, James—Age 30, height 5 ft. 5 in., dark brown hair, dark grey eyes. Plumber by trade, nickname "Niddy." Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 15911

EDIGHOFFER, Jacob—Last heard of in Pinewood, Ontario, about 16 years ago. Age 61 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., brown eyes, quick step, weight about 165 lbs. Any news will be gladly received. 15951



JACOBS, Louis—Age 40, height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, blue eyes, dark complexion. American. If this should meet the eye, please communicate. Mother very anxious to locate him. 16023

ROOKE, Herbert John—Last seen in Barrie six months ago. Age 40, brown hair, blue eyes, height 5 ft. 8 in., weight 165 lbs. An old friend anxious to locate him. 16023

LEVEAT, Fred—Age 35, height 5 ft. 10 in., light complexion, dark eyes, Native of Louisiana, Cape Breton, sailor, was in Sydney, N.S., on a ship in 1918. Lizzie Potter, Sydney, N.S., anxious for news. 15956

TAYLOR, Bertram Thomas—Born at Bingley Creek, Ontario, Canada. Last heard of in May, 1924, in Detroit. Sister very anxious to locate. 16000

CONSIDER YOUR TRADE NECESSITIES

PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT. With the approach of Spring, the Trade Department is thinking of Straw Hats for ladies. This year we hope to surpass anything we have ever had before in comfort and appearance.

Watch for Further Announcements.

HOW DOES YOUR UNIFORM DRESS LOOK? We ask you this, remembering that the time is near at hand when overcoats will be laid aside. If you wish to order a new one-piece uniform dress, now is the best time, as our Dressmaking Department is in a position to give your order the most careful attention before the actual Spring and Summer rush starts.

ECHOES AND MEMORIES. A volume at once instructive and fascinating, in which the General records personal memories of important personages and events—social, political, religious—of forty years prior to the passing of the Founder. It abounds in intimate glimpses of the early life and struggles of The Salvation Army. Cloth, \$2.00.

GENERAL BOOTH'S JOURNAL. Extracts from the General's Journal, 1921-22, giving side-lights on some of his important campaigns in various lands. Cloth, \$1.00.

MEN'S CAPS. Have you heard of the great reduction in the price of Uniform Caps? The quality has been improved and the price considerably reduced.

Superfine quality, \$4.00 post paid.

The quality of this cap positively cannot be beaten. It is built to wear, and has behind it the experience of the finest cap manufacturers in the Dominion.

Quality A, \$2.85 post paid.

A very fine cap, suitable for all ranks. Will stand up against bad weather, and is made for head comfort.

REMEMBER! These prices include postage, band and crest. This price cannot be beaten and certainly not the quality!

OFFICERS' SPEAKERS. Our Dressmaking Department is becoming very busy making Speaker Suits for Officers. If you want your's for the Spring, you should order at once.

Write for prices and further particulars to

THE TRADE SECRETARY - 20 Albert St., Toronto

COMING EVENTS COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Saint John, N.B.—Tues., April 6th (Officers' Councils and United Holiness meeting); Wed., April 7th (Officers' Councils).

Halifax—Thurs., April 8th (Officers' Councils and United Soldiers' meeting).

New Waterford—Sat., April 10th, and Sun., April 11th (morning).

Glace Bay—Sun., April 11th (afternoon and night).

*Toronto Temple—Thurs., April 22nd (Installation of the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Levi Taylor).

*Earls Court—Sun., April 25th.

*Sherbourne Street—Sunday, May 2nd (Men's Social Meeting—morning only).

*Lippincott—Sun., May 2nd (night).

*Yorkville—Sun., May 9th.

*Mrs. Sowton and Colonel Adby will accompany.

The Chief Secretary

(COLONEL HENRY)

*Riverdale—Sun., April 14th. Saint John, N.B.—Tues.-Wed., April 6-7th.

Halifax—Thurs., April 8th.

New Waterford—Sat., April 10th, and Sun., April 11th (morning).

Glace Bay—Sun., April 11th (afternoon and night).

*Toronto Temple—Thurs., April 22nd.

*Liggar Street—Sun., April 25th.

*Toronto Temple—Sun., May 2nd.

*Peterboro—Sat.-Sun., May 8-9th.

*Mrs. Henry will accompany.

*Colonel Hargrave will accompany.

COLONEL ADBY: Peterboro, Sat.-Sun., April 10-11th.

MAJOR BRISTOW: Ridgeway, Fri., April 9th; Dresden, Sat.-Mon., April 10-12th; Chatham, Sat.-Sun., April 11-12th.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Coburg, Sat., April 9th; Sun., April 10th; Brantford, Sat.-Mon., April 21-22th.

MAJOR KNIGHT: *Sault Ste. Marie, Sat.-Mon., April 17-18th; *Sudbury, Sat.-Sun., April 24-25th.

*Mrs. Knight accompanies.

MAJOR WHITE: Lansing, Sun., April 11th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPOONER: Hamilton 111, Sat.-Sun., April 24-25th.

GRATITUDE

Mrs. Colonel Otway, her son, Staff-Captain Harry, of Chicago, and her daughters, Mrs. Major Hill and Mrs. Captain Welbourn, of Korea, desire through THE WAR CRY, to express their deep appreciation for the many letters of sympathy received from comrades and friends in all parts of the world. Mrs. Otway would like to have answered each letter personally, but will all concerned please accept this indication of gratitude. Prayers have been wonderfully answered!